The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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SCENE FROM THE MODEL WIFE.

A COMEDY, NEVER ENACTED.

BY ALICE CARY.

A room in John's house—John and Anabel alone.

JOHN.

PRAY, what year was it, Anabel,
You went to visit France with me?

ANABEL.

I quite forget, but know full well
That all the way the nasty sea
Kept me a prisoner in my berth—
Just think—I wore but one new thing
And nineteen hundred dollars' worth
Of diamonds in a single ring!—
I did put on my blue silk gown,
And wear it, lashed against the mast,
Determined if the ship went down
I'd show it somehow at the last!

JOHN.

Well, when did we come home, my dear?

ANABEL.

Why, that I think was in the fall,
Because I wore my new Cashmere
The first time I went out to call,
The shawl you bought in Paris, John,
With the white centre and blue fringe—
I made Miss Paisley put it on,
And didn't it give her pride a twinge!

JOHN.

And did you *plan* to take her down?

ANABEL.

Be sure, the saucy little chick,
They lived in a stone-front up town,
And ours was only common brick!

JOHN.

You have strange ways, you women folk,
Of carrying on your civil war—

ANABEL.

Now, John, you really would provoke
A saint—what *do* you take me for?

JOHN.

Not for a saint—the time is gone
I thought you that—

ANABEL.

Well, I don't care!
And what is more, I tell you, John,
You're cross and ugly as a bear!

JOHN.

Well, all this sort of thing, my dear,
Don't help me, not a single whit,
About the important point—the year
We went to Paris.

ANABEL.

Doesn't it?
I'm sorry, but don't ask me *when*
This or that happened any more—
You're so vexatious, all you men,
And dates and things are such a bore!

JOHN.

Well, let it go, dear, never mind,
I doubt you can't tell if you try—

ANABEL.

Ah, sir, you're very, very kind—
I'll think it out now if I die!
It was—I can't tell after all,
But guess our journey fell upon
The year we went to that great ball
In honor of—who was it, John?
That old man with the thin white hair?
It somehow seems to me, you know,
As if he went—I can't tell where—
To Memphis or to Mexico,
About some government affair.
He wore the sweetest little gloves!
And two great amethysts in a pair
Of shirt-studs that were perfect loves!

JOHN.

His name and business you forget?

ANABEL.

Yes, but he dined with us the day
I bought that splendid dinner-set—
White, with the little purple spray;
And after coffee we all three
Went to some opera or play—

JOHN.

And can you tell who 'twas to see?

ANABEL.

No; but I wore that silver gray
Of mine, that had the neck so low,
And the long points upon the sleeves—
The latest fashion then, you know,
And quite the shape of lily leaves.

JOHN (*impatiently*).

Lord bless my soul! if I stay here
I'll lose my senses—that is flat!

ANABEL.

What is that you say, my dear?

JOHN.

I think I'll just put on my hat
And drop in at the club and see
What friends have on the steamer gone—
Or go and hear Miss Anthony—

ANABEL.

Not Susan? Goodness gracious, John!

—*Harper's Bazaar.*

PETITION FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

THE following Petition was adopted by the National Woman's Suffrage Association at their meeting held at the Woman's Bureau, June 1:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

The undersigned women of the United States ask for the prompt passage by your Honorable bodies of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution, to be submitted to the Legislatures of the several States for ratification, which shall secure to all citizens the right of Suffrage, without distinction of sex.

THE SARATOGA CONVENTION.

SARATOGA, July 16th, 1869.

THE advocates of Woman's Suffrage have fairly earned the title of Revolutionists by their recent bold move on the enemy's stronghold. The great foe to progress is want of thought, and the devotees of fashion are about the last to come into line and work for any great reform. Not a little surprise, and some indignation, were expressed by the representatives of upper-tendom sojourning here, that strong-minded women were not only coming to Saratoga, but actually intended to hold a convention. What next? What place would henceforth be safe from the assaults of these irrepressible amazons of reform? Saratoga has survived the shock, however; Flora McFlimsey has looked in the face of Miss Anthony, and has not been turned to stone. More than that, finding the convention pouring into the parlors of Congress Hall, and escape actually cut off, Flora, after deliberating whether to faint and be carried out, or gratify her curiosity by looking on, finally submitted gracefully to the inevitable, and did the latter. From her crimson-cushioned arm-chair by the window, she saw the meeting called to order, saw one after another of "those horrid women, whose names are in the newspapers," quietly taking their places, doing the thing proper to be done, and carrying forward the business of the meeting. Really, they were not so dreadful after all. They neither wore beards nor pantaloons. There was not even a woman with short hair among them. On the contrary, they seemed to be decidedly appreciative of "good clothes" and if less familiar with the goddess of fashion than Miss Flora, they did not walk arm in arm with her, they at least, followed at no great distance, and were, to a woman, finished off with the regulation back-bow of loops and ends. Spite of herself, Miss McFlimsey became interested, and when Miss Anthony mentioned the fact that the majority of men felt it necessary to talk down to women, instead of sharing with them their best thoughts and most vital interests, Flora looked reflective, as if in that direction might lie the clue to the insufferable stupidity which she often found in the young gentlemen of her acquaintance.

That a Woman's Suffrage Convention should have been allowed to organize in the parlors of Congress Hall, that those parlors should have been filled to their utmost capacity by the habitual guests of the place, that such men as Millard Fillmore, Thurlow Weed, George Opdyke, and any number of clergymen from different parts of the country, should have been interested lookers on, are significant facts that may well carry dismay to the enemies of the cause. That the whole business of the Convention was transacted by women in a dignified, orderly and business-like manner, is a strong intimation that in spite of all that has been said to the contrary, women are capable of learning how to conduct meetings and manage affairs. Even

the least friendly spectator was compelled to admit, that the delegates to the Convention were as free from eccentricity in dress and manner as the most fa stidious taste could demand; that they were rema rkable only for the comprehensive range of thought, indicated in their utterances, and the earnestness with which they advocate p rinciples which they evidently believe to be right. Another fact worth noticing, is the chara cter of the reports of the Convention furnished to the daily papers. They were, for the most part, full, impartial and respectful in tone; especially was this the case with the local papers. Altogether, the Woman's Suffrage Convention in the state of New York must be regarded as a decided success. The interest manifested, shows that thought on the subject is no longer confined to the few, but that it is gradually permeating the whole public mind. Owing to the cool weather, it is not yet the height of the season at the Springs. Congress Hall, which is capable of accommodating a thousand guests, has at present only about five hundred, and the other hotels, I am told, are only about half filled. A few continuous hot days would make a difference, and bring joy to the hearts of landlords. Never were the Springs more beautiful than they are at present. The frequent rains have preserved to the foliage all the freshness of spring with the luxuriance of midsummer. There is no oppressive heat, no dust, no uncomfortable crowd. In its present condition, Saratoga realizes one's ideal of a summer resort, and yet, in the good time coming, we can imagine an improvement. That even Congress Hall, with its gentlemanly and courteous proprietor, its sumptuous appointments, and army of waiters, may yet have an added excellence. When, by the possession of the ballot, woman becomes a possible proprietor and actual worker; when to earn money is as honorable for a woman as it now is for a man, we may hope to find in every hotel not only a host, but a hostess; and whatever may be said of the excellence of men as housekeepers, I confidently predict that even Congress Hall will be vastly improved by the addition. What man ever yet understood the fine art of properly making and serving a cup of tea? or the deleterious effect of tin teapots, or the importance of real china tea-cups, best lump sugar, and real cream? Would not woman's wit devise some method of bringing guests and viands in closer proximity, so that when the waiter having brought you lamb and taken your order for green peas he should not seem obliged to fetch them from the shores of the Pacific? or go to the pampas of south America to get you a goblet of fresh milk? "Some things can be done as well as others," is the old saying. I think that some things can be done *better* than others, and that some persons can do some things better than others; at all events, for making a cup of tea, tending a baby and making people comfortable, commend me to a woman.

C. B.

A Duel Between Colored Women.—Richmond, June 28.—Yesterday Julia Gibbs and Ellen Woodson, both colored (jealousy being the cause), fought a duel with clubs, seconds being present. Ellen was so badly injured that she died on the field.

We would call the attention of the New York *Tribune* to the above fact. Lo! in spite of the double disqualification of color and sex, Julia and Ellen have shown that if they had the ballot they could use the bullet. "Would women fight?"

UP BROADWAY.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

CHAPTER XX.

"Oh! how that child tortures me! Mary, you will drive me mad! Surely, my punishment is greater than I can bear!" moaned the sufferer, turning her face to the wall.

"What are you always talking about punishment for, mother? Didn't you love my father, say—now, please tell me? Do you not love him now? Have you not *always* loved him? You don't speak. God is love, is he not? He made the love, didn't He? If He didn't know that you and my father were going to love each other, and that I should come into this abominable old world, I am right sure he didn't know much, and what's the use of talking about it? Its all plain enough, when you come to think, just right. There is either somebody who fixes things as they ought to be, else there isn't, that's all; and what's the sense of tretting either way?"

"That is very strange talk for a little girl," said the invalid, forgetful for a moment of the agony she was enduring.

"I know it, mother. I know it, Auntie Kirk. I just feel that I am nothing but a little girl; but I have had plenty of time to *think*, and I have done it, too. I couldn't have come here without the Lord willed it so. I am one more, just a little speck more, that is all; but if He has counted the hairs in everybody's head, it wouldn't be fair to leave mine out; and just please tell me how in the world I could be here if God didn't desire it so? And now—(I only wish I knew how to talk—I will one of these days, see if I don't")—and the dark, beautiful eyes, so luminous with intelligence, and that winsome spirituality, which was the darling's greatest attraction, became so magnetically fascinating, that both her mother and myself were spell-bound for the instant. "And now," she continued, "He must have known all about who was to be my mother and father; and I shouldn't have been myself at all if I hadn't had just such parents—do you see? And if God fixed it that way, it must be right, and there is no sort of use in crying over it. *I* shall go to my father, if you haven't got ahead of me, Auntie. I see something strange in your eyes, my precious Auntie Kirk. I see something so big, and so holy, that you are almost afraid of it yourself. Mother, look! Don't you see the light, and the love, and the fear, and the great mystery hiding there? Oh! you have. I know you have. Mother, are you blind? I *have* got a father, and that father loves me; and mother, you have got a love, and that love loves you; and he has always loved you; and I can be kissed—kissed on my lips, and my eyes; and I can be hugged, and called beautiful names; and I can have all the clean stockings I want; and buttoned gaiters, just big enough; and nice dresses; and mother needn't cry any more; and she can be kissed, too, and hugged, and held in a great big pair of arms, and have a nice house to live in. Oh, Father in Heaven!" and here the distracted child threw herself upon her knees. "Oh, Father in Heaven! what a dear, kind, good, splendid Father, to have waited all this time until this little girl has grown big enough to know what comfort is; because, dear Father, if she had always had what she wanted, she would never have known how good it was. Please be very loving to Auntie Kirk for making me believe that it would all come out right one of these days. Because the feeling that there was nobody in heaven to care for me, was ten million times worse than an empty stomach, and no stockings and shoes. Make mother see it, too. Oh, won't it be jolly, when my own papa comes, and folds us close to his heart; and it will be you that sent him. You, oh, dear, good Heavenly Father, who gave us all trouble, that we might enjoy all happiness. Give Auntie somebody to love her, too; somebody that will make her heart sing all day, and be glad every minute. Change the sad light in her eyes to one so full of joy and gladness that everybody who meets her will know her heart is filled up to the very tip top, and hasn't room for a bit more. Please, God, don't send us any more tears; because we have all cried as much as we need, and have got enough of it. Make mother as glad as I am that we have had sorrow and trouble, but for all our sakes, and Jesus Christ's sake, send mother's love to us quickly."

"Amen," responded the invalid, now as calm as a child upon its mother's breast.

"Amen," I sobbed, with my eyes fixed upon the door.

"Amen," came in deep, sonorous tones from the husband and father, who just then came slowly into the apartment. Mary, with her eyes closed, drinking in the full inspiration of the little one's prayer, did not first notice the visitor, but the child, just rising from her knees, caught the first glimpse of her father. With an enraptured cry of "Papa"—a cry in which there was no feeling but of joy, bliss, and love unutterable—a cry so full of angelic affection, that it rings in my ears still—then with a mighty effort drew back, saying:

"Not me first. Oh, not me first! Mother, here's your love. Oh, what a splendid God that was to answer my prayer so soon! I never will doubt him again."

"My *love*," faintly whispered Mary, slowly turning her head toward him. "*What* do you say? my *love*, my *darling*."

Their eyes met. So far, the merchant had not spoken a word.

"Oh, no; it can't be; but I thought I saw him then. I think I must be dying. Mary, come here. I am going—go—" and the weary lids closed, and the feeble breath seemed to cease entirely.

"Mary, my love, my darling, my angel, speak to me! I am here. Your own precious husband. Open your eyes. God is good, darling. We shall never be parted again." And in a second more the limp figure was in his arms. Up and down the seven-by-nine apartment he walked, pressing kiss after kiss upon cheek, lip and eye, calling her by the most endearing epithets. Oh! that the whole world could have seen that reunion. I don't care how straight-laced, or orthodox, or conventional they might have been, every other feeling would have been swallowed up in the one glorious idea of love.

"She has fainted," I ventured to suggest. "Would it not be well to bathe her head and face with cold water?" fearful that he would extinguish altogether the little spark of life remaining.

"Do not be alarmed," he replied. "She is reviving. Joy seldom kills, you know." And, sure enough, as he spoke, the trembling lids unclosed, and the recognition was complete. The first words she uttered were:

"Charles, am I dreaming? or am I in heaven? But then you don't know all. Oh, dearest,

what sent you back to me? You can never forgive me."

"Mary!" and the merchant laid the invalid back upon her pillows. "Mary, my own precious wife, I implore that you will consider me wholly responsible for the past, whatever that past may have been, and please never revert to it again. I am free from all legal ties, and you shall be mine in a few moments by human law, as you have always been by the divine. When you are stronger, I will make many things plain to you —and now, my *daughter*."

The child's face was as pale as death; but with a joyful cry she bounded into his arms, and hid her head in his neck.

"All I could have asked," he murmured. "As sweet and as beautiful as the heart of a parent could desire."

"What long whiskers; and how black they are; and what big eyes you have got, papa; and how much they are like mine, and mother's; and how handsome you are; and oh, dear Heavenly Father! how much I love him; *but papa, what a long time you have been coming.*"

This was more than the strong man could bear.

"Yes, darling," he replied. "But I have sought you day and night, until my heart was almost broken." And then burst into tears.

"Oh, don't papa; please don't No more tears now. God has fixed it all right. If it had come before, we shouldn't have been half so happy. Let's be good."

In a moment more, Mary had tottered out of bed, and drawing her husband's hand into her bosom, kissed away the tears, and the strong arm gathered her once more to her resting-place. There they sat, one on each knee, sheltered and content.

"Oh! Mrs Kirk," said the merchant, a bright smile breaking over his handsome features, "I wish I had another arm to offer you."

"I wish you had," I murmured, through blinding tears; for to save my life, I could not help a sort of "out-in-the-cold" feeling which was anything but agreeable.

"Next to my wife and child, shall I always cherish you, if you will let me." And as cherish had a very pleasant and protective sound about it—extremely soothing to the timid soul—I gave him both my hands on "cherish," and this is about all. An hour after the invalid was removed to the ——— Hotel, a minister summoned, and the nuptial knot tied; and now they are at Niagara, where, dear reader, I trust your blessing will follow them.

THE END.

SAFETY FOR WOMEN.

Editor of the Revolution:

The two following accounts were clipped from the *Times* in one week:

The eldest daughter of Rev.———of Washington, a young lady about 17 years old, was outraged by a negro in a retired lane on the outskirts of Washington, late on Wednesday afternoon. She, in company with her two sisters, was on her way home from the Howard University, when the negro sprang out from a clump of bushes seized her, and effected his purpose, notwithstanding her cries and the screams and efforts of her sisters to prevent. Information was at once given to the proper authorities, but the wretch succeeded in making his escape.

Outrage on a Little Girl at Red Creek, Long Island.—A day or two ago Jeremiah Brown, of Red Creek, was arrested and brought before Justice Corwin, charged by the town of Southampton, with having violated the person of a girl 13 years of age. The evidence against Brown being conclusive, and the girl having given birth to a child, he was ordered to pay $25 costs, and $1 a week for the support of the infant.

Having read them, will you tell me if there is no way by which we can persuade men to take measures that will ensure us, as far as possible, against the chance of such horrible assaults? Can we not petition the Legislature of each state, to make this a capital crime? To enact that, so long as murder is punished by death, this crime, so much worse than murder, may not be treated as a "misdemeanor?" Every woman in the country, every man who has a mother or a wife, who has sisters or daughters to protect, would surely unite with us, could we inaugurate such a movement.

It seems now to be almost a matter of course that such tragedies are to occur weekly, and they excite no comment unless accompanied by the murder of the victim. And because we and our daughters are comparatively safe, is no reason that we should neglect the welfare of such women as are constantly exposed to danger. We must not suffer this country to become a place unsafe for a woman to be alone in; we must force men to guard us against such a state of things, by stringent legislation. This is a question that will not wait until we become of sufficient value in the political world to obtain what we want because men need our votes—we must do something about it *now*, and what we must do is to make the punishment of such crimes so sure and severe that they will be committed at the risk of the criminal's life.

The objection that the evidence obtainable in such cases would not warrant a death sentence, would hold equally against every other punishment; a judge has no more right to commit a man to jail for a year on insufficient evidence, than he would have to sentence him to be hanged. The real difficulty lies in the fact that men do not consider this crime worthy of death, and it should be our duty, for our own sakes and that of others, to impress on the country that it *is* worthy of death, that the man who commits such an outrage on a woman, does her an injury incalculably greater than if he had murdered her in any most brutal manner.

Will you not help us so far as you can, by the circulation of a petition to the Legislatures of the various states? If every subscriber to The Revolution could have one, we should secure a sufficient number of names before December to show how deep and general a feeling I express.

A Woman.

New York, July 9th, 1869.

MORE ABOUT DRESS.

Howard, Steuben Co., N. Y., July, 1869.

Editor of the Revolution:

Having been a constant reader of your valuable paper from the first, I have found much to admire in its columns, and was not a little surprised to find sentiments expressed, so devoid of common sense, or reason, as were found in an article in No. 22, entitled, "A word about Dress," by Olive Logan; in which she says: "that *Fashion* is what constitutes the test of modesty or immodesty, decency or indecency." This may be true as regards certain ideas of what is so considered, but *true* modesty is an abiding element in the *nature* of a true woman, and is just as apparent whether the style of her dress is cut after a fashionable pattern or not, or the material is cotton or velvet, linen or satin.

If a woman's dress must be cut after a fashionable model, no matter how much in opposition to the laws of life and health to the wearer, to make the subject of her discourses acceptable to the "ladies" of the "Woman's Rights movement," it would seem that Fashion was Queen, instead of reason, truth, purity or principle.

If a dress made in harmony with Hygenic law, so as to give to the wearer freedom, convenience and comfort is *so* objectionable, I scarcely know what might not, in truth, be said, in regard to the present fashionable style of dress.

Our elder Brother said, that "the body was more than raiment;" but to be "decent," according to Miss Logan's idea, one must be fashionably dressed if the Hygenic laws are wholly set at nought, (and every intelligent Physiologist knows such is the case in the present style of woman's dress), and her main reason why, is, "because thousands of ladies would be frightened away from a great reform, if its leading advocates were not dressed in fashion."

True reform can have taken no root either in the head or heart of such; it a dress of unfashonable cut can cause it to wither away and die.

The motto of The Revolution is "Principle not Policy," and its editor has complained because certain Abolitionists would not join her ranks; but the conscientious, and therefore practical Dress Reformer, has received little sympathy from them and downright opposition and persecution from others; even when you say "that no woman could be healthy and wear a fashionable style of dress." Although like your "weak-minded" sisters, you hug your chains, and practically acknowledge yourself a slave to the tyrant custom, and a worshipper at Fashion's shrine, O how weak for one so strong! Where can a place be found large enough, on which to found a hope for any improvement in the health of the women of the nation, while our best minds remain such slaves to Fashion? And why is it that reporters describe the dress of Ladies only!

I doubt not, but there are many readers of The Revolution who would be as much interested in reading a description of the dress of Parker Pillsbury as that of Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Anna E. Dickinson and Olive Logan. And I would suggest that when members of the "Women's Rights Association" again meet in convention, if we must have a description of dress, it shall be confined to the gentlemen; for the readers of The Revolution are getting pretty well posted as to what the ladies wardrobes contain, and a change would give variety and possibly flatter the vanity of such men as Ralph Waldo Emerson, A. Bronson Alcott, William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher, and others; notwithstanding it is said, that "mind makes the man" if Fashion does make the Woman ("Ladies"), according to Miss Logan's idea. The style and material of a speaker's dress, if made to meet the demands of comfort and convenience, and did not violate the laws of life and health to the wearer, make very little difference to either the men or women of Principle. To such it matters but little, whether Mrs. Stanton's "imperial eloquence," Miss Anthony's irresistible logic, or Anna Dickinson's captivating oratory, reach the ear through an atmosphere breathed by the devotees of fashion or otherwise, or rustled by silk and satin, cotton or wollen.

For genuine, practical reform, until "Mind" shall make both men and women, instead of Fashion, Position or Bullion,

Yours, Julia C. Franklin.

REVENUE OR PROTECTIVE TARIFF?

The free-traders say, that they do not want unlimited free trade, by blowing up the custom houses of this country, but only a moderate tariff, for the sake of revenue, wherewith to maintain the Federal government. But is there any principle contained in a revenue tariff? Suppose Europe could send us no longer luxuries and manufactured goods, then, of course, there would flow no money, from customs, into the United States Treasury. Shall, therefore, the United States government be broken up for want of money from customs to pay our Federal officials with, from the President down to the wardens of lighthouses, the soldiers of the army and the sailors of the navy? The constitution of the United States contains no word prescribing that the Federal government ought to be maintained by customs only. If necessary, it might quite as well be maintained by Internal Revenue only. There is nothing contained in the constitution preventing this. On the other hand, if the United States Treasury should be filled with more money, by customs, than would be needed to defray the cost of the Federal government, the constitution does not forbid the surplus to be *pro rata* distributed among the several states, for instance, according to their representation in Congress, for the maintenance of their state governments. A similar course is pursued by the European governments. A revenue tariff would protract only the financial and industrial bondage in which the inhabitants of the United States are kept by Europe. All we want and need most in this free country is *financial and industrial independence from Europe.* But to reach this end, there is, in my humble opinion, no other way given but a protective tariff against foreign luxuries and foreign manufactured goods. Our home industry ought to be protected in such a manner as to become a successful rival to foreign industry in this land of ours, in order to produce *all* the luxuries and *all* the manufactured goods we need and want. It will be seen from this, that *protection ought to become prohibition by the tariff* in favor of the several branches of our home industry, as soon as they will be strong enough to fill all our want of their products, so that the aid of foreign industry may be dispensed with. Thus, and thus only, the people of the United States will truly enjoy the resources and plenty of their country. If unlimited selfishness and aim at monopolies should follow such legislation, they would not last long, because there is no room for them in a truly free country, for any length of time. By a correct and strict protective (prohibitory) tariff, skilled labor, brainwork included, will always command fair and good wages in this free country, what it does not in monarchical Europe, with her poor working classes, and her monied aristocracy. By such a course, the American people will become the standard-bearer of prosperity and happiness to other nations, and stand at the head of mankind, by education and wealth, in the course of time. Industry, or the most diversified labor for the enjoyment of the gifts of nature, is the basis of wealth and education, as is clearly shown by history. The American people need not to aim to supply other countries with *industrial* products, because other countries are, of course, quite as well entitled to industrial independence as are the United States. No part of this country will gain more by a correct protective (prohibitory) tariff, than the South. What people need most there, is capital. But how can they get gold, silver and bonds from the North, if she sends them for foreign luxuries and foreign manufactured goods to Europe? As soon as the present outflow of American gold, silver and bonds to Europe shall be checked, Northern capital will turn South, both parts of the country will prosper alike, and the people in both parts of the country will then become truly united. This will prove, in my judgment at least, the best kind of reconstruction. *Raw materials of food* ought to be free from duties in every country, on account of the common interests of mankind. May, then, the American war-cry be in future: *Industrial and financial independence from Europe!* and may this demand be supported also by the *patriotic ladies* of this country.

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

TEXT BOOK OF BEARDED TYRANNY.

THERE is no absolute right of suffrage in either man or woman. Suffrage is a political trust conferred by a *state* upon certain of its citizens, for the benefit of the whole. It never has been exercised as a natural right, in any part of the world.

The above extract from D. D. Bushnell's new book embodies its principal fallacy, or creed. His *reform* would be, obviously, "against nature," or common (not to say moral) sense, and hostile to civil liberty. His bigotry—of which he has exhibited other specimens, produced, perhaps, by professional education, misnamed liberal—prevents discrimination between the *elective franchise*, or governmental grant, and *right of suffrage*, or self-government. The *state* to which he alludes is some proud imitation of Louis XIV., grandly exclaiming, "I am *the state!*" or of an inquisitorial hierarchy at Rome, or oligarchy (the worst of aristocracy) elsewhere than in a self-styled, "eternal city."

Sir William Jones inquired, and America has practically answered:

What constitutes a state?
Not high-raised battlement, or labored mound,
Thick wall, or moated gate;
Not city proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where abject baseness wafts perfume to pride:
No: men, high-minded men,
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long-aimed blow,
And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain:
These constitute a *state*,
And sovereign law that *state's* collected will.

Rhyme excluded, reason inserts *women*, if he word *men* is not to be regarded, like *mankind*, as a general term, comprehending both sexes; without any distinction of color, social condition, or other excuse for slavery. *State*, however, in U. S. A., signifies, as contradistinguished from *absolutism*, a *republic*, or representative democracy, composed of the people, the whole people and nothing but the people, from whose consent all just *power* to govern is exclusively derived. Wherefore taxation and representation are inseparable. Nevertheless, of that maxim the Rev. Horace Bushnell, sophistically pretended that such primary principles or elementary doctrines—old as freedom, or claim to equal enjoyment of human rights—"life, liberty and pursuit of happiness"—have been derived from France, where (although originating in English opposition to "divine right"—Jacobitism) they were perverted, first by Jacobinical anarchy, and finally (but not forever) by imperial military despotism.

Mr. Bushnell's recent work is, avowedly, intended to become the text-book of bearded tyranny. As such, it may, on proper opportunity, and in due reason, be reviewed—not criticized—in short order, by LUKE LICHEN.

The above is from one of the judges of the New York courts, a gentleman well known, and most highly respected for both private and public worth.

THE WOMEN OF THE BIBLE.—NO. III.

VASHTI.

BY ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

In the first chapter of the book of Esther, we have a gorgeous description of the palace and gardens of Ahasuerus, king of the Medes and Persians, and of the royal feast he made for the princes and nobles of his court, "Where wine in abundance flowed according to the state of the king." In the eighth verse: "And the drinking was according to the law; none did compel; for so the king had appointed to all the officers of his house, that they should do according to every man's pleasure."

This was an improvement on the custom among the Greeks, which compelled every man *to keep the round* or leave the company. Hence the proverb, "Drink or begone." As no apartment of the palace was large enough, the banquet was spread in the court of the garden, paved with different colored marbles, like Mosaic work, and surrounded with elegant curtains, of white, green, and blue, while the couches in which the guests reclined, were covered with cloth of silver and gold. But, man, alas! the scintillations of whose wit should have outshone his brilliant surroundings, marred the whole scene with his grossness and animalism.

As the rich curtains parted here and there, while the attendants passed in and out, the women of the royal household, by an occasional glimpse, soon discovered that it was "the pleasure of every man" to drink all he could, and that the King's heart was very merry with wine. The maidens of Queen Vashti, like the daughters of Eve in all time, had a way of seeing and hearing what was going on at court, and keeping their royal mistress informed of what most concerned her to know. They had undoubtedly told her of the undue hilarity of the King and nobles at thefeast, of their undignified behaviour, and inelegant manner of expressing their thoughts.

As Vashti the Queen had made a feast also, for the noble women in her apartments, it is quite probable they had thoroughly discussed the information thus clandestinely obtained, and heightened each other's disgust and aversion for all the excesses to which the *genus homo*, even of royal blood, is sometimes subject. Just as the indignation of the noble women was at its height, the king's chamberlains were announced with a message from his majesty commanding Vashti to put on the royal crown and come to the banquet hall, to show her beauty to the princes and the people.

As it was not only a breach of etiquette for her to leave her guests, but opposed to Persian customs for women to mingle with men in public, and an insult to her womanly dignity and modesty to be invited to a banquet, not to talk on rational subjects with wise and sober men, but to exhibit her personal charms to

maudlin fools, Vashti promptly and haughtily refused to go.

When the seven chamberlains returned with her defiant message, the nobles and princes were dumb with astonishment, and the king filled with wrath; his face grew red with indignation, and all stood with bated breath to see what he would say. The festivities were suddenly brought to a close; the rebellion of one woman had the effect to sober them in a measure, and they forthwith resolved themselves into a committee of the whole to decide what should be done. Looking at the seven chamberlains and the princes of Media and Persia, the king said, What shall be done with Vashti? Prince Memucan, a wily politician, fully awake to the danger of allowing one independent idea to find lodgment in the feminine soul, arose and with great blandness of manner, pointed out that this act of Vashti was not only an indignity to the king, but a signal for rebellion among all the woman of the nation, and unless the idea of the absolute subjection of woman to her lord and master was impressed on the public mind, by some fitting act of severity on Vashti for her disobedience, all the princes and nobles in the land would meet naught but contempt in their households. He therefore recommended to the king that he should command Vashti to come into his presence no more and give her place to another.

The king and all the princes were much pleased with the suggestion, and it was accordingly carried into effect. The proceedings were published and scattered everywhere among the people, with a special message from the king saying "that every man should bear rule in his own house."

But no Constitutions, Bibles, Statutes, or Edicts can make a noble, virtuous woman regard a man as her head so long as he is governed by animal appetite rather than moral principle. I have often thought how securely men could hold this position if they would make themselves worthy to fill it. If man would be considered woman's head, he must be so in fact; by surrounding himself with such an atmosphere of goodness and greatness as to impress all who approach him.

There is not a nobler representative of a strong-minded woman in sacred history than Vashti. With true dignity she refused, at the risk of her life and the sacrifice of her crown, to grace with her presence the debauch of a drunken king and revelling court. How bright and beautiful she shines forth in that dark age of woman's degradation, without weakness or vacillation in the time of trial, her feet based on principle, and her trust in God.

When all women love purity better than life, virtue more than pleasure, there will be no drunken kings or revelling courts.

Although Vashti was divorced for her faithfulness to principle rather than man, yet it is evident that her manifestation of true courage and her dignity exalted womanhood in the estimation of the king, for his treatment of Esther, her successor, was ever most deferential and affectionate.

Although the princes and nobles congratulated themselves on the effect of the severity of Ahasuerus in humbling all women, they seemed to forget that the lofty isolation of Vashti had its effect also in ennobling all who heard of it.

True words and noble deeds must live and lift up humanity everywhere, though the individual who represents them may be called in deep humiliation to expiate the wrongs of a multitude, in their own disgrace or death.

> Oh! Vashti! noble Vashti! summoned out
> She kept her state, and left the drunken king
> To brawl at Shushan underneath the palms.
>
> —*Chicago Advance.* —*Tennyson.*

EMERSON ON WOMAN'S VOTING.

The following is an excellent report of R. W. Emerson's address at the recent Suffrage Convention in Boston:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It seems unnecessary to add any words to the statements and arguments which you have already heard, and I certainly shall do but little more than to express my sympathy and my delight in the rightness of this movement—the rightness of this action, as it is shown by the discourses which you have just listened to. There seems little to say, and it ought directly be put to vote. I think that the action of this society, the sentiment of this assembly, is by no means a whim; but is an organized policy—slow, culminative, and reaching a greater height of health and strength than hitherto. I think we all feel the necessity of the admission into our colleges of the two partners in the activity of this world. We look upon the man as the representative of intellect, and the woman as the representative of affection; but each shares the characteristic of the other, only in the man one predominates and in the woman the other. We know woman as affectionate, as religious, as oracular, as delighting in grace and order, possessed of taste. In all ages woman has been the representative of religion. In all countries it is the women who fill the temples. In every religious movement the woman has been an active and powerful part, not only in those the most civilized, but in the most uncivilized countries: not less in the Mahommedan than the Greek and Roman religions. She holds man to religion. There is no man so reprobate, so careless of religious duty, but that he delights to have his wife a saint. All men feel the advantages that abound of that quality in a woman. I think it was her instinct in the dark superstitions of the middle ages which tempered the hardness of the theology by making the Virgin Mary, the Mother of God, the intercessor to whom all prayers were directed. My own feeling is that in all ages woman has held substantially the same influence. I think that superior women are rare, as superior men are rare. I think that women feel when they are in the press, as men of genius are said to do among energetic workers—that they see through all these efforts with finer eyes than their noisy masters. I think that all men in the presence of the best women feel over-looked and judged and sometimes sentenced. They are the educators in all our society. Through their sympathy and quickness they are the proper mediators between those who have knowledge and those who want it; but what I would say is, that in this movement an important part in the history of woman, is the history of the Quakers, and then of the Shakers, who gave an equal part of their power to the elderess and elder, and so made active workmen and workwomen in social and public affairs. When the great enterprise of recent civilization, the putting down of slavery—of that institution, so called—was done, it was done as you know, in this country, by a society whose executive committee was composed of men and women, and every step was taken by both. So they hung together till success was achieved. This was getting instruction of our sisters in the direction and control of important affairs, and now, at the moment when we are agitating the question of how to save society from the threatened mischief of the invasion of the purity of the ballot by corrupt and purchased votes, and thus stultifying the will of an honest community—now, at this moment, woman asks for her vote. If the vote is to be granted to women, and certainly it must be, then we must arrange to have he voting clean and honest and polite. The state must build houses, instead of dirty rooms and corner shops; the state must build palaces and halls in which women can deposit their vote in the presence of their sons and brothers and fathers. The effect of that reform upon the general voting of the state all can feel. But it isn't for me at this time, after what you have heard, to detain you longer. I only feel the gladness with which such representations as you have heard, such arguments as you have heard, inspire me. It is certain that what is not given to-day will be given to-morrow, and what is asked for this year will be given in the next year; if not in the next year, then in the next lustrum. The claim now pressed by woman, is a claim for nothing less than all, than her share in all. She asks for her property; she asks for her rights, for her vote; she asks for her share in education, for her share in all the institutions of society, for her half of the whole world; and to this she is entitled.

THE FOURTH AT BUFFALO.

Editor of the Revolution:

We had a glorious meeting in Buffalo, on the afternoon and evening of July 5th, notwithstanding the difficulties. We were at first almost broken-hearted to find both yourself and Mrs. Livermore had failed us. But Miss Anthony proved a host in herself. I think she never spoke better than in Buffalo, both afternoon and evening. Great numbers who had never before heard the question discussed, were aroused and convinced.

Rev. Frederick Frothingham, delivered a short and candid address which commanded the closest attention of the thoughtful. Rev. Dr. Burdick made an enthusiastic speech. A Poem, written by Miss Mary A. Ripley, was read, also a long and spicy letter from Miss E. K. Baker, an absent member of the Association. The Hall was handsomely decorated with flags, flowers and mottoes. Take it all in all, it was a beautiful observance of the national birthday, and a successful meeting, which will greatly assist the cause in Buffalo. H. P. J.

INDIANA INK PICTURES.

The Indianapolis *Journal* gives the following sketches of some of the noble Western women who figured at the recent Woman's Suffrage convention in that city, and their manner of conducting the convention itself.

> As a deliberative assembly, it compared favorably with the best that have ever been conducted by those of our own sex. To say that there was as much order, propriety, dignity, and "snap" as usually characterizes male conventions of a political character, is but to put the matmet in a very mild shape. The leaders seemed determined to prevent anything like indecorous conduct, and while speaking and arguing for equality before the law they did not forget the dignity and modesty belonging especially to their sex. The successful conduct and termination of the Convention is due in the largest degree to the prudence and executive ability of its President, Miss Amanda A. Way. Miss Way is well known to a large portion of the

people of Indiana by her connection with the temperance cause. She has a striking figure; tall, solid, not ungraceful; a good face, and a smooth, earnest speech. Miss Way was 39 years of age last July. In the temperance work she has been engaged for years, and was a leading member of the first Good Templars Lodge organized in the state. She has held every office in the Grand Lodge, and for four terms was Right Worthy Grand Vice-Templar of the National Lodge. She is the associate editor of the Temperance organ of the state. Her connection with the Woman's Rights movement of Indiana antedates that probably of any other woman in the state. In the year 1850, she issued the first call for a Woman's Convention, and presided over it in 1851 when it met in Dublin, making the opening address.

Mrs. Meriam M. Cole, next to Mrs. Livermore of Chicago, the most prominent woman present, is a pleasant sprightly, rather dapper woman of thirty-five, medium size, or a little taller, with an open, generous face, and bright eyes. She places every one perfectly and speedily "at home" with herself. Her address stamped her as a woman of large ability, and the ready "talent" of making the best use of what she has. Mrs. Cole, like Mrs. Livermore, is "blessed" with a husband, who, as yet, has not suffered in his domestic life by the "erratic" notions of his wife. She resides on a farm near Sidney, Ohio, although she is principal editress of *The Woman's Advocate* of Dayton, Ohio, a paper only six months old, but very precocious for its age.

Mrs. Burns is the associate editress with Mrs. Cole of the Dayton *Advocate*, but during the sittings of the Convention she did nothing save attend closely to the business of her paper. She is a shining example of the popular contradiction in terms—a silent woman.

Mrs. Emi B. Swank of Indianapolis received her education at Antioch College, Ohio, and first became known to the public as a lecturer on Astronomy, and then on Physiology and Anatomy to those of her own sex. In 1855 she commenced labor in the Woman's Rights movement, and since that time has done more or less, although her poor health has circumscribed her labor and influence. She presided at the Woman's Convention held in the year 1857 in Indianapolis. She has been a handsome woman, and now is the most pleasing, graceful orator of all the members of the Convention. Her rhetoric is polished, and the only criticism might be, that she is so well aware of it as to lead her to speak at times when it is unnecessary.

Mrs. V. Longley of Cincinnati was a valuable and sensible member. In person inclining slightly to *embonpoint*, with cheery face, easy manners, and an evident appearance of being at home in a public meeting, she made a favorable impression. She is the wife of Mr. Elias Longley of the Cincinnati *Chronicle*, formerly of the Cincinnati *Gazette*. Mrs. Longley has been long identified with the woman reform movement, and has contributed to it in many ways—chiefly, however, in plying her vocation as a reporter of their proceedings. She is evidently of a cautious, diplomatic disposition, and would make an excellent embassadress to settle the Alabama claims.

Mrs. Dr. Mary F. Thomas, of all the women present, comes nearest to being a regular "strong minded." On the first day, just after opening, she gave Mr. Belleville, of *The Woman's Advocate*, a taste of her mettle, and at several other times she appeared to be cocked and primed to shoot a regular shrapnell on the very slightest provocation. Mrs. Thomas resides at Camden with her husband, who is also a physician. She appears to be about fifty-five years of age, and claims to have been identified with the movement for thirty years. For a long time she was a practicing doctor in Richmond, Wayne County. In the same city she was associated in the editorial control of *The Lily*, a paper started by Mrs. Mary Bloomer, in the year 1849-50—afterwards sold to Mary E. Birdsall, with whom Dr. Thomas was associated. It is understood that Mrs. Thomas will attend the first session of of the Indianapolis Medical College. She is now the President of the Woman's Suffrage Association of the State.

A PROMISING COLORED STUDENT.—The Albany papers say that young James C. Matthews, who won the medal at the celebration of the Young Mens' Association for the best literary essay, is the clerk at Congress Hall Hotel. He has received a liberal education, and has been admitted to the practice of the law. Mr. Matthews is a mulatto. Last year, he was a competitor for an Association medal, and although he did not obtain it, the committee had some difficulty in deciding whether or not to award it to him. This year he tried again and succeeded.

THE SARATOGA SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

THE New York State Convention to organize a State Woman's Suffrage Association was held in Hathorn's Hall, Saratoga, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. The condition of the Hall rendered it necessary to hold the opening session in the spacious parlors of Congress Hall Hotel. About 800 persons were present at the first meeting. Mrs. M. E. J. Gage of Fayetteville called the convention to order and nominated Miss S. B. Anthony as temporary president.

The convention was duly organized with the following board of officers: President—Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage. Secretary—Mrs. Celia Burleigh.

The Committee on Resolutions were Mrs. M. E. J. Gage of Fayetteville, Mrs. Celia Burleigh of Brooklyn, Mrs. Dr. Berdortha of Saratoga.

Mrs. Wilbour read the following plan of organization and constitution which were approved and adopted:

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION,

Issued by the Executive Committee of the Woman's Suffrage Association, for the organization of State, County and Town Woman's Suffrage Associations.

ART. 1. A State Convention for the purpose of organizing a State Association, should be called by the Vice-President and the Advisory Council of each State, at such time and place as they think best, but previous to November, in order that delegates may be elected to attend the semi-annual meeting to be held in the West, Nov. 16 and 17.

The Vice-President and Advisory Counsel should consult with the National Executive Committee as to the holding of Conventions, at what time, and in what places, and also in regard to the speakers to be present at each convention.

ART. 2. The State Convention should be called to order by the Advisory Council, who should nominate a Temporary Chairman. Business should follow in the usual Conventional form by the election of the permanent officers of the Convention, the appointment of committees, etc., etc.

A platform of principles should be presented as the basis of the State Association, and after its adoption, the officers of the State Association should be elected.

The officers of the Association should be a President, a Vice-President, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of not less than five persons.

All minor details can be arranged by each Convention; but in order to a thorough organization, it is absolutely requisite for the Advisory Council to hold a list of the names and Post Office addresses of the most earnest friends of Woman Suffrage in the State. This list should be alphabetically arranged, both as to persons and counties and the whole kept in a book devoted to that purpose. This book of Record would be the property of the State Association.

When the State Association is fully organized, the officers present at that meeting of organization should take the names and residences of all the delegates for the Record, and also obtain from the delegates the names of otherr riends in their respective towns and counties. Names can be obtained from the list of subscribers to Woman Suffrage papers and periodicals.

ART. 3. The State Association of each State, as soon as it is in working order, should address letters or circulars to working friends of the cause in each county and town in the State, requesting them to give their personal efforts to the organization of County Associations.

It would advance the work greatly if agents could be sent out by all the State Associations for the special work of organizing these County Associations.

Previous to the formation of County Associations, the Vice-President and the Advisory Council of the county must obtain the names of the known friends of this movement in each town in the county, and confer with them regarding the time and place for holding the Convention.

ART. 4. County Asssociations should be composed of and organized by delegates from the towns in the county.

ART. 5. Delegates from towns should be elected to the Convention by ward caucuses.

These caucuses can be held at public or private places, as is most convenient, after due notification has been given to all persons interested in the cause of Woman's Suffrage. Primary meetings should be held to consider who are best qualified to fill the various offices, and arrange other important preliminary matters.

ART. 6. The town and ward organizations should be formed by the election of Town and Ward Committees of three persons each. These Committees should call town Conventions, and appoint a committee of one or more in each School District to circulate petitions and attend to other necessary affairs connected with the Town Association.

On the first of each month a report from all the Wards should be sent by the Chairman of the Town Committee to the Chairman of the County Committee, of which a condensed report should be sent to the State Committee, and the State Committee should report to the National Association.

The Committee on Resolutions reported as follows:

The Convention of delegates from the State of New York, assembled without distinction of sect or party, in pursuance of a call upon all persons in favor of demanding suffrage for the women of the nation, and the passage of amendments to the Constitution of the United States by which the ballot can be secured to them, resolve as follows:

Resolved, That the question of Woman Suffrage is the great moral and political question of the day, and we demand the ballot for women because equal rights are a part of the great principles of justice; because the laws of justice precede the laws of states, and the rights of humanity underlie the rights of government.

Resolved, That as governments are instituted for the maintenance of principles of justice; and as every human being can do better for himself than another for him, the right of every human being to share in the government under which he lives should be recognized by that government.

Resolved, That we claim for women the inherent right to share in the government of any country of which she is a citizen, by virtue of her existence as a human being and her natural capacity for self-government; that while resting the responsibility of woman's present political disability upon man, we deny his right to define woman's sphere; that as we deny the right of one class of men to define the rights and duties of another class of men, so do we as emphatically deny the right of one sex to define the rights and duties of another sex.

Resolved, That we gladly recognize the advancement of our just principles as shown by the action of the Irish Republican National Conventions recently held in Washington and Chicago, in which they demanded that suffrage should be extended to all not guilty of crime, irrespective of color, race, or sex.

Resolved, That we also rejoice at the course of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, recognizing as a step in the true direction their present action admitting women of that church to vote on lay delegation.

Resolved, That in recognition and furtherance of the principles of justice, the Constitution of the United States should be so amended as to secure the right of suffrage to the women of the nation on the same terms that it is held by the men of the nation.

Resolved, That we invite the co-operation of every man and woman, no matter how differing as to party politics, creed, color, or nationality, in securing such an amendment.

The discussions were of the most animated description, in which the following persons, among others, bore a part: Mrs. Gage, Mrs. Burleigh, Miss Anthony, Mrs. Norton, Rev. Mr. Angier, J. N. Holmes, Esq., Judge McKean, Mrs. Dr. Strowbridge, and others.

The following is the Constitution of the State Society as adopted by the Convention;

CONSTITUTION

OF *New York State Woman's Suffrage Association*

Whereas, The denial of the right of the ballot to women is in direct opposition to the genius of our institutions and the Declaration of Independence, which says that "all just governments derive their power from the consent of the governed," and that taxation without representation is base injustice; therefore, we, the citizens of the State of New York, believing that the ballot as the legalized voice of the people, is the right of every law-abiding citizen in the state, do associate ourselves together for the purpose of securing it to every woman of the state.

ARTICLE I. This organization shall be called the New York State Woman's Suffrage Association.

ART. II. Its object shall be to secure the ballot to the women of the state.

ART. III. Any citizen of the state favoring this object shall, by the payment of not less than fifty cents annually into the treasury, be considered a member of the Association; and no other person shall be entitled to vote in its deliberations.

ART. IV. The officers of the Association shall be a President, a Vice-President from each county, a Secretary and Treasurer, an Executive Committee of not less than five nor more than nine members, located in the central part of the state, and an Advisory Council, consisting of one person from each judicial district. The officers shall be chosen at each Annual Meeting.

ART. V. Any Woman's Suffrage Association may become auxiliary to the State Association, by its officers becoming members of the State Association and sending an annual contribution of not less than five dollars.

The following were elected officers of the Association for the ensuing year:

President—Martha C. Wright of Auburn. Vice-Presidents—Celia Burleigh of Brooklyn, Rachel S. Martin of Albany, Lydia A. Strowbridge of Cortland, Jessie White of Syracuse, Eliza W. Osborn of Auburn, Sarah G. Love of Ithaca, W. S. V. Rosa of Watertown, Mary M. R. Parks, of Utica, Amy Post of Rochester, Candace S. Brockett of Brocket's Bridge, Ida Greeley of Chappaqua, and Mary Hunt of Waterloo. Secretary—Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage, Fayetteville, N. Y. Executive Committee—Lucy A. Brand, Emeline A. Morgan, Mrs. H. Stewart, Samuel J. May, Rhoda Price, all of Syracuse. Advisory Council—For Judicial District, No. 1, Susan B. Anthony, of New York; No. 2, Sarah Schram, of Newburg; No. 3, Sarah H. Hallock, of Milton, Ulster Co.; No. 4, Annie Holmes, of Greenwich; No. 5, Ann T. Randall, of Oswego; No. 6, Mrs. Professor Sprague, of Ithaca; No. 7, Harriet N. Austin, of Dansville; No. 8, Helen P. Jenkins, of Buffalo.

For a farther account of the Convention, see the letter of our correspondent on the first page.

P. P.

QUEEN'S COUNTY ALIVE.—Old Queen's has always been one of the most conservative and unchangeable counties in the state of New York, and it is pleasant, therefore, to chronicle an event of even minor importance, which shows that her population is advancing in ideas and opinions.

Last week the Flushing Library Association, which is the most important literary institution in the county (at one of whose elections over 400 votes were cast), held its eleventh annual election. This election was of more than ordiary interest, because during the past spring the association has been incorporated, and additional responsibility was thereby thrown on the Board of Managers.

At this election, among but seven officers, three of those elected were ladies; and more than this, the president elect is a lady. If "straws show which way the wind blows," we may congratulate ourselves on the appearance of so large a straw. The officers elected are—President, Miss Cruger; Secretary, Aug. S. Areson; Treasurer, Andrew Scott; Directors, Miss Walsh, Miss E. C. Fuller, L. Bradford Prince, Joseph L. Hicks.

It may be added that the above ticket was elected by four-fifth vote!

P. B. L.

A WOMAN IN OFFICE—THE EFFECT.

STE. GENEVIEVE, Mo., June, 1869.

Editor of the Revolution:

A FEW days since, the ancient fogies of Ste. Genevieve were awakened from their heavy slumbers by the announcement that Mrs. Amelia Wittemeyer, a very respectable, intelligent and refined widow lady of this town, had been appointed Post master and Notary Public. That announcement roused into life a hitherto lifeless people, and what has been for sixty years one of the dullest and prettiest towns on the Mississippi River, is now earnestly and energetically at work, securing the building of a railroad from that town to the surrounding country. The inhabitants are even talking of a telegraph and daily mail to that place, things they have been strangers to for many a long year. If the appointment of a woman to office can thus infuse life into a dead community, will not the conferring of the right of Suffrage upon woman infuse energy and business thrift? Surely much of the Southern country would be benefitted in a business point of view by making their women voters. They are certainly the better half of the business population of that section of the country.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

WOMAN AS TRAVELLER.

THE *Evening Post* has found somewhere an interesting account of the "German old maid" (as it calls her), who is exploring the wilds of Africa with a zeal and success, too, worthy of Mungo Park or Dr. Livingstone. The substance of what the *Post* says is below:

Fraulein Tinne is exceedingly rich, by no means ugly, and for years has led a wandering life, braving and outliving dangers to which strong men have succumbed. When Speke and Grant were exploring the Nile, Fraulein Tinne, her mother, and Baroness von Capellen, her aunt, together with a large number of servants, attempted to penetrate with their own steamer, from Khartoum up the White Nile in order to reach the two explorers; but not being able to pass the rapids, and on account of sickness, they were compelled to return, after reaching Gondokoro.....The dangers which Fraulein Tinne experiences by no means cause her to give up her wanderings; she has now devoted herself to the mission of "exploring the innermost parts of the African continent," and again we find her on her route. She started from Tripoli on the 28th of January of the present year, and arrived at Moorzook, in Fezzan, after a journey of about two months duration.

She travels quite leisurely, as though she were on a European tour. Having an immense fortune at her disposal, she has really a princely train, her caravan consisting of more than fifty persons and seventy camels. All her followers, with one exception, are either Arabs or negroes, and she herself dresses like an Arab lady. She is looked upon by the Arabs with the greatest respect, and they call her "Bent-er-Roy," that is, "Queen's Daughter."

Her long sojourn and travels in the Orient, have produced in her a total abhorrence of European habits, and she is embittered against everything European. Before starting upon her last journey, she determined to go even further in getting rid of everything not African about her, and so left her own and her servants watches in Tripoli, in order to have nothing, as she expressed it, "to remind her of the hated civilization." But she found out very quickly the need of something by which to know how time flies, and was compelled to write to the Holland Consul at Tripoli, requesting him to send her a time-keeper, not a European, but an Arabian sand clock or hour-glass, with which she now manages to keep her time in a very simple manner, by having two negroes who relieving each other night and day, attend to the mysteries of this instrument.

Fraulein Tinne intends to wait at Moorzook for some months, in part for various packages from Europe, and will use the time in undertaking excursions to the Western Tuaricks. It must not be supposed that she is only a pleasure tourist. She has her employments as well as her whims; among the latter of which, besides her repugnance to civilization, she has a thorough disregard about letting other people know what she is doing, for she refuses to write about her journeys, and does not contribute much towards the increase of geographical knowledge, having no scientific accompaniment. But she is nevertheless a great lover of botany, and has a number of camels loaded solely with blotting paper and immense collections of plants. The flora of Soudan is almost unknown to us, and she will thus probably bring home important contributions to botanic science. Fraulein Tinne intends to proceed from Moorzook southward to Bornou, and to return over Kordofan and Egypt—a task which African travellers think she cannot accomplish.

LADIES AS LAWYERS.

UNDER this head the Philadelphia *Post*, an able and influential journal, says:

It seems to us that it is too late in the day to discuss the question whether women should be physicians, lawyers or anything else. If experience has taught us nothing else, we ought at least to know now that we cannot draw a line between any of the occupations of life, and say this is fit for a man and this for a woman, for surely as we do, a woman will arise and prove our theory idle talk. Little by little we have to give way, and we might as well accept the position at once, throw open every profession and let women with men take their choice and equal chances.....As soon as we say a woman *may* be this, it opens the road for the assertion she may not be that. And this is absurd. The life of an artist we may concede to be very fitting for a woman. Flowers, portraits, beautiful, dreamy landscapes are quite in harmony with our ideal of lovely womanhood; but as we talk, Rosa Bonheur puts a canvas before us, and instead of a studio, a cross between a boudoir and a parlor, we find she used a stable. This is certainly all very incompatible with our visions, but there is the woman and there is her work, and who will dare to take the brush from her hand or turn Rosa Bonheur back to flowers? Harriet Hosmer models and chips away in her studio, and sculpture puts on as rude a form of stone-cutting to her as to any of her male associates. Shut them from science, and some day as we blunder, a little woman sets us right; talk of the hard competition in trade, and as we settle the matter, a woman follows her business, makes a fortune and retires, while we are pronouncing it impossible.

YOUNG LADIES AND THEIR "CHANCES."—Generally speaking, the provision of young gentlewomen is looked upon as a sort of joke, a thing to be lightly regarded, and as depending in a great measure upon chance. There is no settled manner of going about the business. It relies for success chiefly upon the passions and caprices of men. The gambler, who seeks to gain a livelihood by winnings at the gaming table, is pretty much in the same condition as the portionless young gentlewoman who is going out to parties night after night, "taking her chance" of captivating some man, who will in future provide for her, but never acknowledging openly what she is looking for. Such candor would be shocking. In fact, it is quite a reproach even for parents to have an eye to the provision of daughters; and what must it be for the charming daughters themselves to be accused of such monstrosity? Until gentlewomen can have a position of their own, and a way of acquiring money of their own, independent of men and matrimony, great numbers of them will be forced into marrying who would much prefer a single life.—*Society in a Garrison Town.*

THE Trustees of the Northwestern University at Evanston, near Chicago, the leading Methodist institution in the West, have decided to admit ladies upon the same terms as male students.

THE Rock Island (Ill.) papers speak very highly of Miss Gale, the librarian of the Young Men's Library of that city, and attribute the present satisfactory condition of the library largely to her faithful services.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Editor.
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JULY 22, 1869.

To Our Subscribers.—Don't fail to notice the figures on your wrappers, for they tell you the number at which your subscription expires; if you do, you'll fail to receive your paper. S. B. A.

N. Y. STATE ORGANIZATION.

Let the friends of Woman Suffrage in every county, at once put themselves in correspondence with our State Secretary, Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage, Fayetteville, Onondaga County, N. Y., as to best time and place of holding County Woman's Suffrage Conventions. There is no time to be lost. Petitions for the Sixteenth Amendment are to be circulated—everybody is to be waked up to the importance of action *now*—and nothing can be well and thoroughly done without state, county and town organizations. So friends, to the work at once!

S. B. A.

FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT—ITS LUDICROUS SIDE.

Almost every question has its ludicrous side. The champions of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution present an illustration. Conceding woman's equal right to the ballot with men, with all *men*, they *still* resist her claims at present, on the ground that this is not her hour, but man's hour. "The black man's hour." As though justice and right were determined by clocks and almanacs. And as though some sort of terrible crisis could not be urged always. Admitting even that in fitness for the franchise, the white women, especially of the North, are eminently superior to the average of southern men, of any color, they still demand that woman's claim be postponed to their favorite Fifteenth Amendment, which presumes every *man* in the nation, of whatever color, grade, or race, the superior of woman, however exalted by culture, by wealth, by refinement, by patriotism, or whatever virtues, gifts or graces. An *Amendment*, it is called, while preparing the way to lift into lordship, absolute, every *man*, however mean and vile, over every woman, however divine her character!

And then these "*Amenders*" presume to charge with "selfishness," "ignorance," "conservatism," and nobody knows what else, those who are laboring night and day, in season, out of season, and at all seasons, under a banner on which is inscribed. was inscribed at the formation of their Association, "Equal Rights to all citizens; especially the Right of Suffrage, irrespective of Race, Color or Sex."

Without pretending that the Association, or any of its members, has violated, in letter or spirit, a word of this constitutional pledge, leading abolitionists are charging "injustice," "insincerity" and "treachery to the cause of liberty," on actors in the Equal Rights Association, besides ignorance, selfishness, and conservatism, because they will not turn aside from their holy purpose to promote a measure that basely, grossly insults one-half, and that the best half of the human race. Were the subject not too serious for mirth, such accusations, coming from such a source, would be simply ludicrous. As it is, many will laugh at such absurdity.

The Fifteenth Amendment, at best, is but a trick, a device (as was the Fourteenth with its word *male* three times burned into a single period), of as corrupt and unprincipled a school of politicians as ever disgraced the name of legislation, to save themselves and their party in place and power. It is told us in all seriousness, that the word *male* is not in the Fifteenth Amendment, as though that atoned for its infamy, and rendered it worthy of woman's support. Why should the word *male* be in it? Three times solemnly muttered in the Fourteenth, it needed no repetition in the Fifteenth. A German astronomer has just announced that the moon is "*in an interesting condition*," and that an addition to the Moon family may shortly be expected. Mankind seems faithless on the grave prediction, and declare another moon not even necessary. The word *male* introduced so soon again as into the Fifteenth Amendment, would be indeed unnecessary moonshine.

Another ludicrous view of this subject is, the zeal with which so many women are laboring to hoist all *mandom* into power over them. Power as omnipotent over them as vast majority, ignorance, prejudice, and love of domination can possibly create. A little reflection, one would think, might show and satisfy the blindest that the opposition they encounter already, is quite sufficient, without augumenting it a thousand fold, and anchoring it fast in the constitution of the country. True, they are assured by radical republicans that as soon as the negro *man* is secured, the colored woman and the white woman also shall be equally distinguished. Had this age an Æsop, he would tell again his story of the goat and the fox at the bottom of the well. How to get out, of course, was the question. After long and anxious thought, a happy expedient struck the fox. "Do you, friend goat, rear yourself up against the wall, as near the top as possible, and from the tip of your horns I can spring out, and then it will be quite easy to pull you up by the horns also." No quicker spoken than done. Out leaped the fox and was safe. Then the goat demanded his release, as promised. "You old fool!" answered Reynard! "Had you half as much brain as beard, you would know that I would never risk my life to save yours," and away he ran.

The whole history of American politics is assurance, but pre-eminently so is the history of present parties, that a party victory would sarcely be risked, to save all womankind from consuming fire. A very few such elections as the late one in Virginia, would subdue immensely the present republican ardor on the colored man's rights.

But most ludicrous of all is it to hear old anti-slavery leaders and teachers referring to the past for defence of their present hostility, and challenging us to re-read that history and be ashamed of our present course. But when in the past did Wendell Phillips ever teach that a half loaf is better than no bread, if poisoned, or if it were snatched or stolen from a family of starving orphans? It was not in 1839, nor '49 nor '59 that he held or inculcated such a philosophy. The motto of the Anti-Slavery *Standard* was and is "Without Concealment—Without Compromise." Now under that sublime evangel women are instructed to bridge over the gulf to colored *male* enfranchisement with their own imperilled, nay, sacrificed equal rights. Better now the "half loaf," festering, putrid with the poison of compromise, than no bread! Better that the black *man* have his half loaf, though he steal it from his mother and sisters, more hungry, starving and dying than himself!

O, no! it was never so in the past. Terrible to conservatism as to slavery itself, was the mighty war-cry of the abolitionists for twenty years, "No union with slaveholders!" No compromise with injustice for an election, or for an hour, not even for a good ultimate purpose! Colonization proposed a double purpose, the final extinction of slavery, and a meanwhile redemption of Africa from the midnight gloom and horror of heathenism. "Get thee behind me, Satan," was the thundering response and just rebuke of it by the abolitionists! "Let us compromise with the South, and buy up their slaves," said Elihu Burritt and his overgrown mushroom convention, at Cleveland in (was it?) 1848. "Our curse on your Slave Trade, Foreign and Domestic," was the answering response of the Garrisonian Invincibles? Many of the oldest leaders and officers of the society refused even to help an escaped slave-mother buy her children of her old master. "Let us form a Republican party," said foxy politicians, and fight the extension of slavery into Kansas, or any other new territory with ballot, bullet and battle-axe, if need be, but leaving the damnable system in the States (with its four millions of victims and their posterity) still chained under constitutional guarantee, and the army and navy of the nation. "No union with slave-holders," rung out the lips and lungs of the abolitionists, in tones that shook the land from Maine to Mexico! "Fremont and Jessie" harnessed by constitutional compromise to the Juggernaut car of slavery, were not to be preferred by them to Beelzebub Buchanan himself. "No union with slave-holders," though Gabriel were candidate and chief captain of their hosts!

Now what do we behold? Wendell Phillips has shivered the English language all to pieces in attempts to describe the baseness and utter worthlessness of the republican party. The president has sold "the poisonous porridge called his soul," to Virginia rebels and New York and Pennsylvania aristocrats and bondholders, and yet Mr. Phillips persists in demanding that woman lay her own right of suffrage at the presidential and republican party feet, while they so mould and manipulate the black *male* element, as by it, if possible, to save themselves from utter rout and destruction. Thanks be to God, some of us learned the old anti-slavery lesson from Wendell Phillips better. And we dare take our appeal from the Wendell Phillips of to-day, to him of twenty years ago. And we do "dare to look our past history in the face." And moreover, we look with triumph; and with hearts swelling with fervent gratitude that our anti-slavery teachers schooled us so well.

What is it but ludicrous (if mirth be possible on such a question) for those who are thus seeking the enfranchisement of *but half of even the fragmentary colored race*, to charge with selfishness, compromise and treachery, the association, or any of its members, that are earnestly laboring to extend the ballot to every American citizen, irrespective of all distinctions of race, complexion or sex? Can such accusers look each other

in the face and not laugh? Cato wondered that two augurs could meet with gravity. What would he do here? And still more preposterous, if not ludicrous, is it, when woman voluntarily stops and becomes the agent of her own degradation, and with her own hands builds barriers against her own advancement; piling up opposition, Pelion upon Ossa, when the majority against her, even in New York and New England, is already appalling? And then for us to be referred to the teachings and experiences of the past, for lessons in compromise, cold, calculating compromise, such as abolitionists ever blasted with the breath of their nostrils, and scourged from their presence with firey indignation!

But whole paragraphs ago, this article already too long, passed the point of ridicule, and must close here with serious, with solemn assurance, that the Equal Rights Association is not to be turned aside by any seductive devices from its high and holy purpose of enfranchisement for all American citizens, KNOWING NO RACE, NO COLOR, NO SEX. P. P.

WOMAN'S DRESS.

DR. JAMES C. JACKSON, editor of the "Laws of Life," has written us a long and able letter on "Woman's Dress," which we regret that we have not room to publish.

He arraigns those of us who have advocated a broader sphere for woman, as inconsistent, in not at once adopting a dress that would enable woman to do the work in all the departments of labor, where we now claim the right to stand.

No one feels the importance of a radical change in woman's dress more than we do. Yet we could neither wear nor recommend the costume called "the American dress," worn at Dansville, and here and there throughout the country, once known as the "Bloomer dress," because, though convenient, it is neither artistic nor attractive.

The true idea is for the sexes to dress as nearly alike as possible. We have seen several ladies dressed precisely like gentlemen, who appeared far more elegant and graceful than any real man we ever saw. A young lady in Fifth avenue dressed in male costume for years, travelling all over Europe and this country. She says it would have been impossible to have seen and known as much of life in woman's attire, and to have felt the independence and security she did, had her sex been proclaimed before all Israel and the sun.

There are many good reasons for adopting male costume. 1st. It is the most convenient dress that can be invented. 2d. In it woman could secure equal wages with man for the same work. 3d. A concealment of sex would protect our young girls from these terrible outrages from brutal men, reported in all our daily papers.

What good reason is there for informing every brutal, ignorant negro, native, or foreign born man, whether the artist taking a sketch from yonder mountain-top, roaming in the forest, beside the still lake, or down Broadway at midnight, is a girl?

Not long since, a young man was taken dangerously ill, here in New York, at night. He was alone with his sister, and she was obliged to go, after 12 o'clock, for a physician. She trembled at the thought, and her brother resolved again and again to bear the pain until morning, but at last they felt she must go. The happy thought suggested itself to put on her brother's clothes, and take his loaded pistol; the result was, that she brought back the physician, and he never knew until he reached the house, and she told him that she was a woman. She said she had such a feeling of independence and safety as she passed men and women in the dark streets, that she immediately prepared a complete suit to wear whenever she sees fit. Thus armed and equipped, she takes evening walks, goes to church, lectures, the theatre, and when in the country, roams alone by day and by night. Unfortunately, the law forbids woman thus to protect herself.

Now, good Dr. Jackson, instead of reproaching us for trains, or any other absurdities in dress, set yourself to work with your compeers to remodel your laws. When we have a voice in legislation, we shall dress as we please, and if, by concealing our sex, we find that we too, can roam up and down the earth in safety (not seeking whom we may devour), we shall keep our womanhood a profound secret.

This is our right and duty, in view of the fearful increase of the outrages on women, owing to the terribly demoralized condition in which war always leaves the men of a nation, and the infamous proposition of "manhood suffrage," which makes every woman the inferior of every man, and degrades her in the eyes of all mankind. E. C. S.

WHAT SENATOR WILSON SAID.

IT was at the late celebration of Independence in Rochester:

> Nine years ago we had four and a half millions of bondmen—to-day, we have not a bondman in the country, and the power of the slave-master is broken, and broken forever. Those four and a half millions of bondmen are American citizens to-day, and most of them clothed with the rights and privileges of American citizens. But great as has been our advance, we have something more to do. It is our duty to make liberal institutions, we have an opportunity that no other people in the world has, and that is to lift up the poor, the lowly, the dependent, the toiling masses of the country, not only to the rights and privileges of citizenship, but to social, moral, and intellectual well-being. How is this to be done? Not, my friends, by looking with jealousy or envy upon any portion of our fellow-citizens, but by accepting in the heart, in the conscience, and in the reason, in sentiment and in feeling, the sublime idea of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of humanity; by laboring to lift up the poor and lowly, and by extending the hand of fellowship to the down-most or humblest man in the country, whether he be a white man or a black man, born in our own country or in a foreign land. I tell you, my friends, in all frankness, that one of the saddest spectacles ever presented to the American people is the spectacle now presented in the capital of this Republic, of a class of working men laboring to prevent another working man laboring for the government; and I tell you that as certainly as God reigns and governs the world, such action will be rebuked by all that is pure and holy in the country, and will be frowned upon and crushed out. Mr. Douglass, a printer, a man who served his country in the field, is working in the government printing office in Washington, and will continue to work there as long as he wishes to. There is another sad spectacle in the national capital, and that is, working men denounced and branded because they consent to work in the Navy Yard with black men who assisted in fighting the battles of the country; but I say to you, black men will continue to work there, and, stand or fall, by God Almighty's help, some of us intend to fight the battles of the poorest men in the country, whether white or black.

Bold and brave words. And the day and the place well chosen. Fourth of July, and at the very door of Frederick Douglass, whose son is the Douglass so eloquently referred to by the Senator. And who, moreover, says himself, that all the abuse he ever suffered for his color never grieved him so much as has the treatment which his son, who was trying to get an honest living, has received at the hands of the printers in Washington. "Trying to get an honest living!" What other country or government would, or ever did, wring a father's heart for such a cause? The Senator for him spoke wisely and well.

But why, in that presence, and under conditions every way so fitting, could he not also have remembered that of those "four and a half millions" of whom he spoke, as "American citizens," and "*most of them clothed with the rights of American citizens*," half of them are women who have no rights that even their own husbands, brothers, sons, are bound to respect? How we abolitionists, how Senator Wilson himself, harrowed up the heart of New England and New York, in anti-slavery times, with tales of mother's robbed of their babes by brutal slave-masters! Tales, too, true as holy writ! And yet not more true than that those same mothers may be robbed of the same priceless jewels to-day, by their own husbands! and not the black mothers of the nation only, but the white as well! Not in southern states alone, but in nearly every state in this republic. *This* republic! This *Christian* republic! Nature points directly at the mother as the divinely appointed guardian, custodian and protector of her child. But Senator Wilson's government and laws say otherwise, and snatch the helpless being from her, no matter how tender, affectionate and every way competent, and toss it often to a heartless, breastless man; monster he must be, or he would never be accessory, much less principal, in so nefarious a transaction. The Senator remembered a good deal in his fervid Fourth of July oration. But, then, he also remembered to forget a good deal, or he never would have said the "four and a half millions of bondmen are to-day American citizens," and "most of them clothed with the rights and privileges of American citizens." In slavery, "the child followed the condition of its mother." Such was the law always, everywhere. No matter who, or what the father, if the mother was free, the child was free. Were the mother a slave, the child was a slave. But, in freedom, the noblest, divinest woman living in this land, of whatever color, may not follow the condition of the meanest man, of whatever color. He is a citizen, she a cipher. He is a voter she is his vassal. He may be Senator or President, she must only wash and kiss his feet.

And not only does Senator Wilson use the word *citizen* as limited only to men, but in this one short extract he uses the word *man* and *men* a dozen or twenty times at least, ringing all possible changes upon it, apparently with purpose to pander to popular prejudice against all recognition of the equal rights of woman. In that city, famous for schools, most of the hundred teachers are women. For years they have been laboring for an increase of salary so as to be paid somewhere near what is paid to men no more competent and doing no more work. Instead of acceding to their reasonable and just demand, they have frequently been shamefully insulted by the very pupils they had taught and made competent to be elected commissioners of the city schools. How comforting must the Senator's cautious discriminations between men and women, have been to them.

The Senator said, "one of the saddest spectacles ever presented to the American people is that of a class of working *men* in the capital of this republic, laboring to prevent another class of working *men* from working for the govern-

ment." True, and another "spectacle" equally sad is that of universal *male*dom, Senators and all the rest, there crowding out all women as far as possible from working for the government, by only paying them when they do work, so mean a price, as that starvation awaits even a soldier's widow, if she have children to support.

Senator Wilson said not one word too much about the outrages heaped upon young Douglass. Not one too much upon the proscriptions of other working men. But when, in describing the lately liberated slaves, he spoke of them as "four and a half millions of American citizens," now the "most of them clothed with the rights and privileges of American citizens," he so remorselessly ignored the very existence of the colored women as to deserve severer censure than English words can express. And yet, in almost every American mouth, "*universal suffrage*" means no more. In old Slavery times, "southern people," "southern society," "southern christians," meant the white race, and no more. Woman, to-day, north or south, means no more, politically speaking, than negro spelled with two *g's* did in slavedom, twenty years ago. P. P.

THE TUESDAY MEETING AT THE WOMAN'S BUREAU.

The Woman's Suffrage Association held its regular weekly meeting on Tuesday of last week. The attendance was smaller than usual, owing to the absence of many of the members to their summer retreats, or as delegates to the State convention that day in session at Saratoga. The Vice-President, Mrs. Phelps, took the chair.

Mrs. Crosby, the clerk, read the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved. Mrs. Blake, in the absence of the chairman of the Executive Committee, presented the report of that body, to the effect that the committee had been occupied in making out the certificates of delegates. Reporting the meeting held on Friday, July 9, at the house of Mrs. Dr. Jones, 134 Ryerson St., Brooklyn, for the election of delegates from the I, II and III Congressional districts of New York, at which Mrs. Wilbour presided, and where Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Whitmore and Mrs. Wilson were elected to represent these districts at the Saratoga Convention, also that the chairman of the Committee had written thirty letters to friends of the cause in different sections of the country.

Mrs. Somerby then took the floor in a very caustic speech, saying how difficult it was for any man to understand a woman's feelings on this subject of the enfranchisement of her sex, and urged that a woman's proper sphere was anything that she could do well.

Mrs. Bronson spoke of the dreadful corruption of political parties in this country, and feared that as under the present system men were not fairly represented as the ignorant and degraded among men now outnumbered at every election the educated, if all women could vote, the great debased mass of women that would come in would only more hopelessly overwhelm the enlightened few of both sexes.

Mrs. Blake replied, claiming that the present state of affairs was owing in a great degree to the fact that intelligent men neglected so often their duty as electors, and urging that if women could vote both men and women would take a better and higher interest in politics than is taken now where men only discuss them in the bar-room and the smoking room and they are forbidden in the parlor.

Mrs. Phelps said that the minority undoubtedly should be represented, and believed that if women could vote we might look for great political reforms.

The hour having expired, the meeting adjourned.

UP BROADWAY.

Mrs. Kirk, as readers will see, has been up and returned. Her report of the excursion closes to-day. That she went to good purpose, all will see who have read her articles from week to week in these columns. For it must be remembered her story is not a fiction, but a solid and solemn reality in its essential features. And Broadway has every year abundant materials for many similar tales and worse. Mrs. Kirk, had she health (which all her friends deeply regret she has not), could make a library instead of a book, of simple details of her own observation and experiences among men and women, who with all fair exterior appearance and adornment, are yet carrying concealed griefs or guilt, to expose which, with names given, would stir the stones of the streets to mutiny.

"Up Broadway" is, it is said, to be put to press immediately by Carleton & Co. in book form, and it can hardly fail of a wide sale and circulation.

"BLANCHIR."

Another grand step towards the enfranchisement of woman, is Mr. Blanchir's new compound, for washing, without rubbing. In the dark ages it was said, "there is nothing like elbow grease" to make things nice and clean. We can assure our readers that "Blanchir" is far better, for it not only saves the clothes from wear and tear, but the knuckles of the unhappy satellite of the wash-tub. With Blanchir we shall always have the washing done early on election day (when it chances to come on Monday), that all the heroines of the suds will be able to reach the polls in season to vote, for a general cleaning out of the muddy pool of politics. We advise every woman to get a quart bottle (price 35 cents) of Blanchir, and following the laws laid down for its use, turn the dreaded washing-day into a family amusement, for fairy fingers can manage the whole programme, where Blanchir presides. E. C. S.

A New Translation.—Dr. Browne of Cincinnati, Ohio, in his close study of the Hebrew language has discovered what he considers the true reading of Genesis. The Dr. contends that the passage "To thy husband shall be thy desire, and he shall rule thee," is susceptible of different interpretations, because of the existence of the word *mastal* in it, which had been translated "rule," when in reality it means both "rule and be as an exemplar." The Dr. claims that "To thy husband shall be thy desire, and he shall rule thee;" should be translated "To thy husband shall be thy desire, and he shall be an example to thee."

Mrs. Mary F. Davis is special and regular New York correspondent, or editor rather, of the Boston *Banner of Light*, and her contributions add very much to the value of that excellent journal. Last week she had a capital article on the Cornell University and the education of girls.

CO-OPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

The New York *Tribune* says, "a number of ladies in Cambridge have established a Co-operative Housekeeping Association, with a number of gentlemen (including a College Professor) to help them along. First, they are to have a Co-operative Store-House, from which food will be supplied at cost. Then they propose a Co-operative Kitchen, in which food will be cooked at cost. Finally, they intend to set up a Co-operative Laundry, in which clothes will be washed and ironed at cost." The *Tribune* thinks the mistake in this proposal is in putting that last which should have been first, for it says the waste and drudgery of washing at home, without the aid of steam and the steam-engine, the patent wringer, the hot room for drying, and the mangle for ironing, are among the worst of our modern housekeeping disadvantages. In the mere matter of convenience, the *Tribune* may estimate correctly. But the whole of life, health, happiness, for both worlds, is involved, more or less, in the cook room and its co-ordinate, the "Co-operative Store-House." The Cambridge women are right and God speed them in their good work. P. P.

NATIONAL IRISH REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

It was held in Chicago on the 5th and 6th instant. Hon. J. W. Fitzgerald was chosen President. On taking the chair, as temporarily chosen at the opening of the meeting, he made an eloquent and radical address, a period or two of which were as follows:

We are not here, my friends, as Irishmen; we are not here as a distinctive political organization, but we are here as adopted citizens of this, the only free land on earth, to give expression in part to the sentiments that predominate in the Irish heart; to show to the American people that the Irish race in this land, appreciating that freedom which they enjoy here, can and will maintain it in connection with the Irish citizens of the country. We are not here to give any distinctive views as a distinctive organization, but to express our sympathy in common with the grand party of freedom in this land. We are here to commingle our feelings with them, and to assure them that the intelligence and generosity of the Irish race are with them in their future struggles to maintain the independence of this nation, as they have done with them on the bloody battle-fields of the republic. We are here to say to our countrymen throughout the land that it is their duty as citizens of a nation dedicated to liberty; that it is their duty as men who have been ostracised in the land of their forefathers because of their love of freedom; that it is their duty, coming to this land, to unite *en masse* with the only party that gives equal rights to all men, irrespective of class, creed, nationality, or color.

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Principle, henceforth, is to be the guide of this republic, irrespective of all consequences. Policy has nearly been the ruin of the land, and still it threatens ruin. Henceforth it will be principle, and nothing else should guide.

When the following resolution was before the convention, some one in the gallery made what seemed very contemptible demonstrations apparently against woman's right to demand the ballot, when he was promptly rebuked by the president and threatened with expulsion if the offence was repeated. The resolution read thus, and was adopted by a vote of forty-one to fifty-seven:

Resolved, That as members of the great republican party of the nation, we will use our influence and vote only for those for offices of honor and profit under our government who are in favor of universal suffrage, irrespective of sex, race, or previous condition.

Perhaps when all the Irish National Conventions and Labor Reform Congresses and Con-

ventions have adopted a similar demand for woman, *colored and white*, as so many have already, the New England Anti-Slavery Convention may be provoked to go and do likewise. P. P.

MR. PACKARD'S PROPOSAL.

It is worthy of a generous man, as he has before shown himself to be. It is practical Woman's Rights. To educate fifty young women at a college like his for Mercantile, Commercial, or indeed any business to which boys and young men are trained there, and to do it *gratuitously* is a practical aiding of woman to her rights in every direction, worth a thousand speeches, however eloquent. Somebody said (was it not Mahomet?) "one act of justice is worth seventy years of prayer." And somebody else added, "or seventy thousand years of preaching." What woman needs and should have, is *justice*. But what the cause of woman needs now, is more men like Mr. Packard and more women like Mrs. Phelps and Mrs. Langdon of this city, and Mrs. Dr. Bachelder of Boston, who, while others are talking, writing, theorising, speculating, wishing and praying, will put their hands to the actual work. A "Business College" like Mr. Packard's, wisely and well appropriated, becomes a tree of moral and spiritual, as well as intellectual life. And so accumulated wealth should and could be opened into fountains and streams of blessing to the millions who are now ready to perish. Give women a *business* education and thus put them on the stage of action, in a profitable, independent existence with men, and whether in prosperous or adverse conditions they will soon come to see and feel the importance of the ballot; and all the foolish speeches of Mayor Hall, Horace Greeley and the rest of them at Mr. Packard's "Commencement Exercises" the other day, against Woman's Right of Suffrage, will be as harmless and useless, too, as a glow-worm's flicker which requires pitch darkness to make it seen at all. P. P.

Woman's Prospect in Boston.—The 4th of July orator in Boston, a Mr. Morton, evidently took his cue from the Massachusetts Legislature in his treatment of woman. Woman must have her own 1776, Lexington, Bunker hill, and all. It may be a moral revolution, but it will be a mighty one in whatever character. Here is the way a Springfield *Republican* correspondent describes Mr. Orator Morton:

> He was lamentably feeble on the question of Woman's Suffrage, and women will remember him when their day of reckoning comes. He advanced the dusty, dry ideas of ancient days, about woman's strength being found in her weakness, her grandeur in man's protection, and her power at the hearthstone, and declared the man unworthy who would not provide for his family. All these are very generous and beautiful expressions in an oration, but against facts don't amount to much. What of the 60,000 women in Massachusetts who havn't any hearthstones to sweep, and no man's protection to be proud about, and whose weakness is a constant hinderance to a full supply of bread and butter, clothes, and a comfortable bed? Then he had the audacity, right in the face and eyes of Miss Harris who read the Declaration of Independence, and the supposition of being a wife some day, to say that man's laws are as tender of Women's Rights and privileges as they ought to be!

Several little girls at Lowell, Mass., saved their Fourth of July spending money and got up a fair for a sick soldier, which was held on Wednesday afternoon and evening, realizing $82. When will boys do as generously and wisely, instead of making the day horrible with smoke and noise?

TESTIMONY OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Mr. Hoar, now Attorney-General of the United States, just before his appointment to that office, was making an address to the Massachusetts Legislature in favor of Woman Suffrage. In the course of it he paid the following eloquent and well-merited tribute to the late Mrs. Ripley, of Concord, in that state:

> My friend who has preceded me, James Freeman Clarke, and my friend who sits on the Committee, Francis W. Bird, perhaps could tell you something of a lady who fitted me for College, of whom it was said by the late President Everett that she could fill any professorship in Harvard College. Under her tuition the university used to place students who were suspended for a time, and she kept them up with their classes in every study, doing a work which would have been divided among a dozen male teachers in the college. She was one of the few persons in this country who are said to have read the "Mecanique Celeste" in the original without the assistance of the translation of Dr. Bowditch, a Greek and Latin scholar to whose studies Æschylus and Homer and Virgil were familiar; well acquainted, too, with the languages and literatures of modern Europe, who could tell naturalists, like Tuckerman and Grey, some things about their own studies which they were glad to hear; yet that instructed brain, that could have taught the best railroad engineer the most difficult principles of his art, *could not be permitted in Concord to express a choice for the highway surveyor who should mend the road past her door!* The woman to whose teaching some of the best intellects in the state owed their best accomplishments could not be trusted to attend a town meeting to aid in the selection of a committeeman for the district school to which her grandchild was sent!"

Colored School Commencement.—The Commencement exercises of the Girls' Department of Colored School, No. 2, at Nos. 51 and 53 Laurens st., in this city, took place last Tuesday morning, 13th inst. The teachers in charge were all colored. The scholars in the primary department were examined in the theory of colors, in physiology, reading, and spelling. They also sang, and practised calisthenics to piano music. The scholars in the grammar department were exercised in mental arithmetic, French, geography, singing and other studies. They also sang and gave calisthenic representations. Misses G. Miller Thomas, and M. Page, performed, also, on the piano. Diplomas as graduates were presented to Misses Woods, Bowers, Williams, Thomas and Lapine. These young girls, the *Tribune* says, have all been engaged as teachers in this city and neighborhood. The studies at all the colored schools are precisely the same as at corresponding public schools for whites. The young graduates were very ladylike in appearance, as are nearly all colored girls who have enjoyed the usual educational advantages enjoyed by whites. P. P.

Working Women's Association.—The last meeting for the season was held at their Hall, Plympton Building, on Thursday evening of last week. The most important item of business was the appointment of the following persons as delegates to attend the National Labor Convention in Philadelphia, the 16th of August; Susan B. Anthony, Eleanor Kirk, Nelly M. Hutchinson, Miss O'Connell, principal of school No. 27, in this city, with Mesdames Shepard, Burleigh, Norton, Lozier, Wilbour, and Barlow.

A complimentary allusion was made by Miss Anthony to the late action of the Packard Institute in offering to teach book-keeping, free of charge, to fifty young women; the proposal coming from Mr. Packard himself. The meeting adjourned at a late hour until September, without naming the day.

The Universe.—It is a large word and is the name of a large newspaper. It comes from Chicago, where almost everything is great, or is greatly disappointed if it fail to be, or to become so. In it are incorporated, the *Chicagoan*, the Chicago *Sorosis*, and *Advance Guard*, the three made one and named the *Universe*. Its size as well as name is large, but not larger than its scope and purpose. It proposes even more radical revolution than any journal of its extent in the country, or the world perhaps. Social questions and conditions are to have unfoldings and revealings, more profound than are yet contemplated anywhere else. The editor is J. M. Peebles, so, of course, it is a *Spiritualist* paper; the publisher is H. N. F. Lewis—two men who are not in the market with any principle they hold, any truth in which they fully believe, and believe to be important. Their paper is for sale at $2.50 per annum, and those who are not afraid of the doctrine of Thomas Jefferson's Inaugural Address, that "error is always safe where truth is free to combat it," will do well to subscribe. Undoubtedly, truth is the thing sought by it, and all that bold, fearless, free discussion can do to elicit truth, will be done by the editor and publisher of the *Universe*. P. P.

College Commencement Orations.—This year the cause at least of woman's *Education*, is receiving attention and aid from a new quarter, and her right of suffrage, too, is advocated in places where it might have been least expected. Last week we gave what President Stearns said to his graduating class at Amherst College on the ballot for women. Here is what Rev. Gilbert Haven gave the crowds assembled at the Wesleyan University in Middletown, Conn., on the 12th instant:

> The recognition of human rights is only step by step. Man changed slowly from property to personality, from imperialism to feudalism, from aristocracy to democracy. The year that saw the Fifteenth Amendment adopted by Congress, decreeing no distinction of suffrage on account of race, saw the Sixteenth introduced, declaring no distinction of suffrage on account of sex. If the leading party fails to adopt it, it will create a party that will give it the victory. Woman is human, therefore has she civil rights of humanity. She is needed, therefore will society yet cry to her to come and save it. She will bless this as she has all other spheres that she has entered with her sanctifying presence. All should accept and assist this call of America's to-morrow.

Anna E. Dickinson.—The following is an extract of a private letter from Miss Dickinson to Miss Anthony, dated San Francisco, July 5, 1869:

"The sight of the familiar writing did me good; but don't expect to see writing in return. I am too absorbed in 'drinking in,' and too tired when the operation is completed, to be able to write to any one. Beside, these big trees, and stretches, and mountains, give me such a sense of vastness, that the days and weeks slip by unconsciously—the things of time do not trouble you in the midst of eternity."

Important Changes.—The Cincinnati, Ohio and Bloomington, Illinois, Equal Rights Associations have changed their name to Woman's Suffrage Association.

Call for a Woman Suffrage Convention in Ohio.—The exact days are not yet fully determined, but it is to be held in Cincinnati in September; and with that blank unfilled, a spirited Call is already in circulation.

THE FERULE AS EDUCATOR. — When Henry Thoreau was a college student he went one winter to teach a school in the town where lived Orestes A. Brownson, then a Unitarian minister. Somebody (I wish I could tell the readers who) gives a pleasant account of the meeting of the young school-master and the minister at the time. Thoreau was sent to Mr. Brownson for examination; the two sat up talking till midnight, and Mr. B. informed the school committee that Mr. Thoreau was examined and would do, and board with him. So they struck heartily to studying German and getting all they could of the time together like old friends.

Another school experience was the town school in Concord, where the Thoreau family lived, which Thoreau took after leaving college, announcing that he should not flog, but would talk morals as a punishment, instead. A fortnight sped glibly along when a knowing deacon, one of the school committee, walked in and told him he must use the ferule or the school would spoil. So he did, by feruling six of his pupils after school, one of whom was the maid servant in his own house. But it did not suit well with his conscience, and he reported to the committee that he should no longer keep their school as they interfered with his arrangements.

GIRLS IN ST. ANN'S (CATHOLIC) SCHOOLS.—The Annual Exhibition of the St. Ann's (Roman Catholic) schools took place before an immense audience, in the large hall of Cooper Institute, on Monday evening, June 21st. The exercises consisted of two dramatic selections and a farce, musical selections, and the distribution of diplomas. Of the entertainment the young ladies and misses of the school contributed all but the farce. Nineteen young girls acquitted themselves very creditably in the rendering of the two dramas—*Calisti* and *The Martyrdom of St. Cecilia*. In the male department of the school, 42 premiums were distributed, out of about 240 pupils, of which 5 premiums were given to boys in the colored department of the school. In the female department, out of 225 pupils, 47 premiums were distributed, nine of which were to colored girls. The exhibition and the proportion of premiums distributed, were convincing arguments that intellectual ability and proficiency may excel among the female sex. The thinkers and workers by "nature" were fairly eclipsed by their sisters.

VALUE OF THE POLICE.—A writer in the *Tribune* complains that "an oyster saloon and gin mill" are kept open from 6 o'clock in the evening till 6 o'clock in the morning, and is the resort of drunken loafers, and says the proprietor has no license, although he keeps a regular bar and is said to furnish the police on the beat and the night watchman with liquor free of charge. He signs himself VOTER, and then asks "Can not some measures be taken to abate this nuisance?" Make "Voters" of women as one "measure." Then put women on the police and see whether such saloons will be kept open all night long, with license or without. P. P.

A JUST REPROOF.—The Chicago *Covenant* tells of the overwhelming defeat of the Woman Suffrage Measure in the Massachusetts Senate and adds, "The old Bay State seems to fight shy of the opinions of the Howes, the Fullers, the Parkers, and Emersons, she boasts so much of. She reverences them, but excuses herself from adopting their opinions.

WOMAN AS REPORTER.—Woman has hardly declared herself yet as *reporter* for the press, but will soon be better known. Among the host of reporters at the late Musical Festival in Boston, none gave better account of themselves, or of the performances, than Miss Kate Field. The following passages came from her pen:

I have heard a great deal about the Bohemianism of the Press, how its members look like Mexican bandits, and how they disregard every law, human and divine. If the 200 or more gentlemen who have written themselves all to pieces for the sake of Peace, fairly represent their profession, then the Press is an honor to the country. Better deportment, less confusion, more courtesy, I have never seen outside of a drawing-room and if the seven or eight women correspondents were treated with as much thoughtfulness and consideration as one of the representatives of the *Tribune*, they were treated as well as they deserved, if not better. Had the Peace Jubilee no other virtue, I should rejoice in it for having proved that men and women can work together as journalists without the slightest embarrassment or loss of prestige on the part of the latter. I do believe that the Press headquarters of the Coliseum have gained rather than lost by the presence of women, and now that the experiment has been tried with success, let it be repeated. It does women quite as much good as it does men. One sex is made stronger, the other is made more refined. The ruin of both sexes is that they come together only for pleasure. To unite on serious subjects is to bring about a knowledge of real character. For one, I am happy to express my indebtedness to the Peace Jubilee for solving an interesting problem.

PRESENTATION TO MRS. SOMERVILLE.—The Springfield *Republican* thinks if Mrs. Somerville had been a man, and achieved so much, her honors would not have been so long delayed. Undoubtedly. But here is what English papers now report about it:

The presentation of a royal medal to the venerable Mrs. Somerville, though long delayed, has been made, at last, with great honors. At the annual dinner of the Royal Geographical Society, in London, there were present Sir Roderick I. Murchison, (who was in the chair), the Prince of Wales, Duke of Sutherland, Sir Henry Holland, Sir F. Grant, Sir Henry Rawlinson, Sir George Back, Prof. Owen, Baron Bunsen, Prof. Huxley, etc, After the usual loyal toasts, the president proposed. "The royal medalists of the day. Prof. Nordenskiold and Mrs. Somerville," and added: "Instead of alluding in the first instance to the recipient of the founder's medal, I will pass at once to say a few words respecting that venerable and eminent lady, Mrs. Somerville, on whom the council had bestowed the patron or Victoria medal. This admirable woman, now in her 89th year, and who had been singularly distinguished throughout her long life by the highest attainments in physical science, and had written admirable works on physical geography, was even at that hour occupied in solving abstruse mathematical problems. Having known Mrs. Somerville for nearly half a century, and having formed the highest estimate of her remarkable qualities, including all those which pertained to the feminine character, I shall have the most sincere satisfaction in conveying to her this medal."

ELCHO, NEVADA.—The following extract is from a letter by Mr. Tappan, our former indefatigable agent in San Francisco. His card as a Hotel-keeper in Elcho may be seen in another column.

On Thursday morning, 24th June, I had the pleasure of a moment's conversation with Miss Anna E. Dickinson, as she passed through to the west in the cars. I missed Train with much regret. I ought to have had my card in your hands, so that you could have asked him to call on me. Do tell your friends who are passing this way to call on me, as the cars remain one and a half hours, and my home is only 100 feet from where the train stands

GIRLS WANTED.—The *Tribune* says fifteen hundred New England girls of industrious habits are wanted and advertised for in Sioux City, Iowa.

MR. FORNEY OFFENDED.—He must be, or he would not deal with us in his Philadelphia *Press* so severly in our humble and inexperienced attempts to make a small weekly newspaper. As "editor and proprietor of two large papers, both daily," he might at least have designated the "editorial" which he deems so "grossly indecent." So many articles get arraigned in the same way, and the numbers of THE REVOLUTION are so nearly alike in character that we need more direct specifications. But here is the example of "decency" Mr. Forney himself sets us:

We have, from time to time, noticed in the columns of THE REVOLUTION, the New York Woman's Rights journal, articles unfit for publication in any respectable paper, and especially out of place in a journal professedly issued for the persual of women, young and old. In the current number an editorial, which we will not specify by name, is grossly indecent, and far surpasses in this particular, all prior attempts on the part of THE REVOLUTION writers.

ANNA DICKINSON IN CALIFORNIA.—She is making a brilliant progress through the state. The *Territorial Enterprise* does not like her style of logic, thinks her piquancy exceeds her power, and criticises her elocution with some severity. But on the whole declares "her earnestness—her manifest readiness to stake her existence on the truth of every word she utters—gives to her delivery a charm beyond that of mere elocution, and renders her one of the most effective speakers to whom we ever listened. The lecture, it is added, was received with marked favor.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.—Dr. Ebenezer Woodward, who lately died in Quincy, Mass., after providing liberally for the support of his wife, sister and other relatives, bequeaths the largest part of his wealth to the town of Quincy, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining forever, an institute for the education of girls from the age of ten to twenty, who are born in Quincy, and none other, the property to be managed by the selectmen, together with the clerk and treasurer; and the school by the ministers of Quincy. All ornamental as well as useful branches are to be taught in the institution.

MISS EDMONIA LEWIS.—The Boston *Commonwealth*, that always has a good word in a quiet way for woman and her rights, and always on the right side, says: Miss Edmonia Lewis is now in town, receiving orders for new works, and collecting subscriptions for her Harvard College intended bust of Longfellow, which has excited praise from all who have seen it. A terra-cotta copy of the bust will be presented to each subscriber. The *Commonwealth* advises encouragement of this talented young artist by generous subscriptions. Miss Lewis will return to Rome in November.

SOME BLUNDERS.—Persons often send to THE REVOLUTION office letters of business without date or place given, and sometimes with only their initials signed, when expecting answers, or papers to be forwarded. Sometimes an envelope comes with a newspaper slip containing proceedings of some meeting held in some city, town or village, but without one word in any way expressed to show in what state or territory. "A word to the wise is sufficient" has long been held; but many words will not make some folks wise.

RECEIVED.—M. C. H. of West Orange, New Jersey.

THE New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* is Miss Nellie Mackay Hutchinson, for some time a clerk in the REVOLUTION office. The *Commercial* is not on our exchange list, but the *Star* says, "her letters to it are full of life, spice, witchery and fire."

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—I have had a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine in almost constant use for *sixteen years*, during all which time it has been in perfect working order, and never required the outlay of one cent for repairs.—*Sarah Howe, Greenpoint, L. I.*

HENRY WARD BEECHER ON CLOTHES WRINGERS.—After a constant use of the UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER for more than four years in my family, I am authorized by the "powers that be" to give it the most unqualified praise, and to pronounce it an indispensable part of the machinery of housekeeping.

LITERARY.

THE SCIENCE OF A NEW LIFE. By John Cowan, M.D. New York: Cowan & Co., 746 Broadway.

This is one of the handsomest volumes, as well as most elaborate treatises on its subject, that has for a long time appeared. Its mottoes bespeak its character somewhat, as follows:

"If ever the reformation of the world is to be accomplished, if ever the millennium of purity, chastity and intense happiness reaches the earth, it can only do so through rightly directed pre-natal laws."

"Knowledge must precede virtue: for no chance act can be a moral one. We must KNOW in order to do."

"It cannot be that God has so ordered it, that knowledge, so essential to the well-being of mankind, can be destructive to moral purity."

Mechanically, the book is all that could be desired. Four hundred handsomer pages (and richly illustrated, too) are seldom seen. To young families, or persons about entering the family relation, it will prove a treasure. To parents, teachers, and all who have the training of children, it cannot be too highly recommended. Indeed, it seems matter of regret that a work of so eminently vital a character, is not published in much cheaper form, that so it might have circulation wide as humanity in its needs and woes. For it cannot be too widely proclaimed, nor too powerfully expressed and enforced that however the triumphs of science and art are glorifying the nineteenth century beyond all that have preceded it, the world is still in almost midnight darkness on some of the most fearfully important problems affecting the well-being of the human race. The book, in its present form, will go mostly into the families of the wealthy. It is some consolation, however, to reflect that probably no other class so much needs it, or so constantly sins against its teachings.

TALE OF A PHYSICIAN; or, the Seeds and Fruits of Crime; in three parts. By Andrew Jackson Davis. Boston: Wm. White & Co., *Banner of Light* office.

This volume has a fearful opening. It really requires nerve to get through the first part of it. Many, undoubtedly, will be afraid to proceed with it. The plot is terrible, and begins to have culminations so soon, too. And disastrous ones, also, till there seems no hope or possibility of mending matters. Even the little heroine, made a widow in a week after marriage, seems as weak as everybody about her is wicked. And tending to insanity besides.

And yet the terror of the book is its truth. In his preface the author says:

"The following series of strange, startling and tragical events which I am now called to make public, are, even to the minutest details, founded upon facts; with only a thin veil between the reader and the real characters, whose temperaments, circumstances, temptations, virtues, vices and crimes are herein truthfully recorded."

The purpose of Mr. Davis is most important. It is the illustration of ante-natal as well as post-natal impressions made upon character. Especially the former. It is written, "God made man in his own image." But the child is the image of the parent in a nearer sense; and inherits as none, or at least few, seem to realize, temperament, tendencies, and all qualities and attributes to so fearful an extent, as that an intelligent parent can very nearly "tell the fortune" of the child, without the aid of gipsey, soothsayer, conjuror, or astrologist. And regeneration and reform, that did not begin with grandfathers and great-grandfathers, will not go far in improving the present generation, materially, mentally, or religiously. As well expect to cure a fever with all the effects of the medicine, the bleeding, blistering, sallivating, leeching, cauterizing and loss of food and flesh, in a single hour! No one will read this book to the end unprejudiced and be the same man as before. To married parties contemplating parental relations, it cannot be read too soon nor too attentively.

PAPERS FROM OVER THE WATER. A Series of Letters from Europe. By Sinclair Tousey. New York: American News Company. 200 pages. And well filled.

Fifty years ago, Lord Byron wrote:

"For every fool describes in these bright days
His wondrous journey to some foreign court;
And spawns his quarto; then demands our praise:
Death to his publisher, though to him 'tis sport."

Then, the thrust was well aimed, for few but lords and other dignitaries travelled, and they saw nothing but courts and their appertainings, and described little else. It is not so now. Though to too much extent now. As Emerson says, "travelling is a fool's paradise." But Mr. Tousey's book describes more than a "journey to foreign courts." He visited most of the countries of Europe with eyes and ears in active service wherever he went. He is a business man, and saw and heard, and describes what he saw as a business man can and should. And as only a business man can. Few books of Travel in the market are more entertaining; and certainly as to plain matters of fact, very few are more informing and instructive.

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE FOR AUGUST. Its patterns and fashions fresh, full, and original, its reading-matter varied, and full of practical interest. Its new department, "The Ladies' Club," has struck a vein, and has become popular, while its illustrations are numerous. $3 per year, with a premium. Publication Office, 838 Broadway, New York.

PLYMOUTH PULPIT. A weekly publication of Sermons by Henry Ward Beecher. New York: J. B. Ford & Co., 39 Park Row. $3 a year; 10 cents single.

THE HEALTH REFORMER. A monthly journal devoted to an exposition of the laws of our being, and the application of those laws in the preservation of health and treatment of disease. Battle Creek, Mich.: Health Reform Institute. $1 a year.

AMERICAN HOMŒOPATHIC OBSERVER. Detroit, Mich.: Dr. E. A. Lodge, editor. $2 a year, in advance.

LUNARIUS—A Visitor from the Moon. New York: National Temperance Union, 172 William street. A pretty little Temperance volume of 72 pages.

A KANSAS city paper contains the following business card: "Notary Public—Miss Fannie Lyons, Main st."

ANNA WALL of Bangor, Me., advertises that she will not pay her husband's debts, he having left her bed and board.

MISS MARY A. GRAY of Georgia, by her personal efforts, has caused the bodies of 1,000 confederates who fell in the battle of Franklin, Tenn, to be collected and decently reinterred.

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER. Under the auspices of the Chicago Sunday School Union. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer & Lyon, 155 Randolph street. $1.50, in advance.

MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES, AND TAN.—The *only* RELIABLE REMEDY for those BROWN DISCOLORATIONS on the face is "*Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion.*" Prepared by Dr. B. C. PERRY, the Skillful and well-known Dermatologist of 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere. This is no quack compound gotten up to impose upon the public, but the only remedy known to science, exclusively adapted for the removal of Brown discolorations.

FINE SILVER PLATED WARE.—J. L. Harlem & Co., manufacturers of Silver, and Silver Plated Ware, have been long and favorably known at their old stand in Maiden Lane as men of fair dealing and uprightness. There may be found at their extensive establishment, a choice collection of Tea Setts, Castors, Butter Coolers, Baking Dishes, Wine Frames, etc., etc., and what every family needs at this season of the year—a splendid Ice Pitcher, which they have to suit all tastes and pockets. This firm warrants every article to be as they represent them Give them a call. J. L. Harlem & Co., 41 Maiden Lane, New York.

Financial Department.

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. IV.—NO. 3.

THE MONEY MARKET

closed easy on Saturday at 7 per cent. currency, and prime business notes were discounted at 8 to 10 per cent. The weekly bank statement is considered favorable to a continuance of ease in money, the legal tenders being increased $3,156,978, specie $778,538, and deposits $5,234,462. The loans are increased $1,583,347, and the circulation decreased $99,509.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks this week compared with the preceding week:

	July 10.	July 17.		Differences.
Loans,	$255,424,942	$257,008,289	Inc.	$1,583,347
Specie,	30,266,912	31,055,450	Inc.	788,538
Circulation,	34,277,945	34,178,437	Dec.	99,508
Deposits,	183,197,239	188,431,701	Inc.	5,234,462
Legal-tenders,	48,702,728	51,859,706	Inc.	3,156,978

THE GOLD MARKET

was steady throughout the greater part of the week, but weaker at the close of Saturday, the price declining to 135⅞, owing to a pressure of sales, and the market being hammered by the "bears."

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
M'nday, July, 12,	136¼	136⅞	136¼	136⅞
Tuesday, 13,	137¾	137⅞	136⅞	137
Wednesday, 14,	137⅜	137¾	136¾	137¼
Thursday, 15,	137	137⅛	136¼	136¾
Friday, 16,	136¾	136⅞	136	136 ¼
Saurday, 17,	135⅝	135⅞	135¼	135¾

The exports of specie for the week were $1,732,546, making the aggregate since January 1, $17,212,755.

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

closed firmer, prime bankers 60 days sterling bills being quoted at 110 to 110¼, and sight 110⅛ to 110⅜.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was unsettled and irregular, the chief features at the close of the week being New York Central and Hudson River, the price of the former being run up to 214, and the latter to 184⅞. The rest of the list closed weak.

The following are the closing quotations:

Cumberland, 30¼ to 34; W., F. & Co. Ex., 21½ to 22; American, 41 to 42¼; Adams, 59¼ to 59½; United States, 72 to 73; Mer. Union, 6 to —; Quicksilver, 15 to 16; Canton, — to 61½; Pacific Mail, 81⅝ to 81¾; Western Union Telegraph, 36⅛ to 36⅜; N. Y. Central, 210 to 210¼; Erie, 29 to 29⅛; Erie preferred, 54 to 54¾; Hudson River, 180⅛ to 180¾; Harlem, 143 to 146; Harlem preferred, — to 143; Reading, 93¼ to 99¾; Tol. Wabash & W., 74 to 74⅛; Tol., Wabash & W. pref., — to 79; Mil. & St. Paul, 77 to 77¼; Mil. & St. Paul preferred, 87 to 87½; Fort Wayne, 153½ to 153⅝; Ohio & Miss. 32 to 32¼; Michigan Central, 131 to 133⅛; Michigan Southern, 106⅜ to 106⅝; Illinois Central, 144 to 145; Cleve. & Pitts., 107¾ to 108; Rock Island, 116¼ to 116⅜; Northwestern, 80⅝ to 80⅞; Northwestern preferred, 94¼ to 94⅞; Mariposa, 8¼ to 9; Mariposa preferred, 14¾ to 15¼.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were strong throughout the week and higher at the close with an increased demand generally.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

United States sixes, Pacific Railroad, 107⅜ to 108; United States sixes, 1881, registered, 120¾ to 121; United States sixes, coupon, 1881, 120¼ to 121; United States five-twenties, registered, 121½ to 122; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1862, 123½ to 123¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1864, 121⅞ to 122; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1865, 121⅞ to 122; United States five-twenties, coupon, new, 1865, 120½ to 120⅝; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1867, 120½ to 120¾; Unites States five-twenties, coupon, 1868, 120½ to 120⅝; United States ten-forties, registered, 110 to 110¼; United States ten-forties, coupon, 110⅝ to 110¾.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

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